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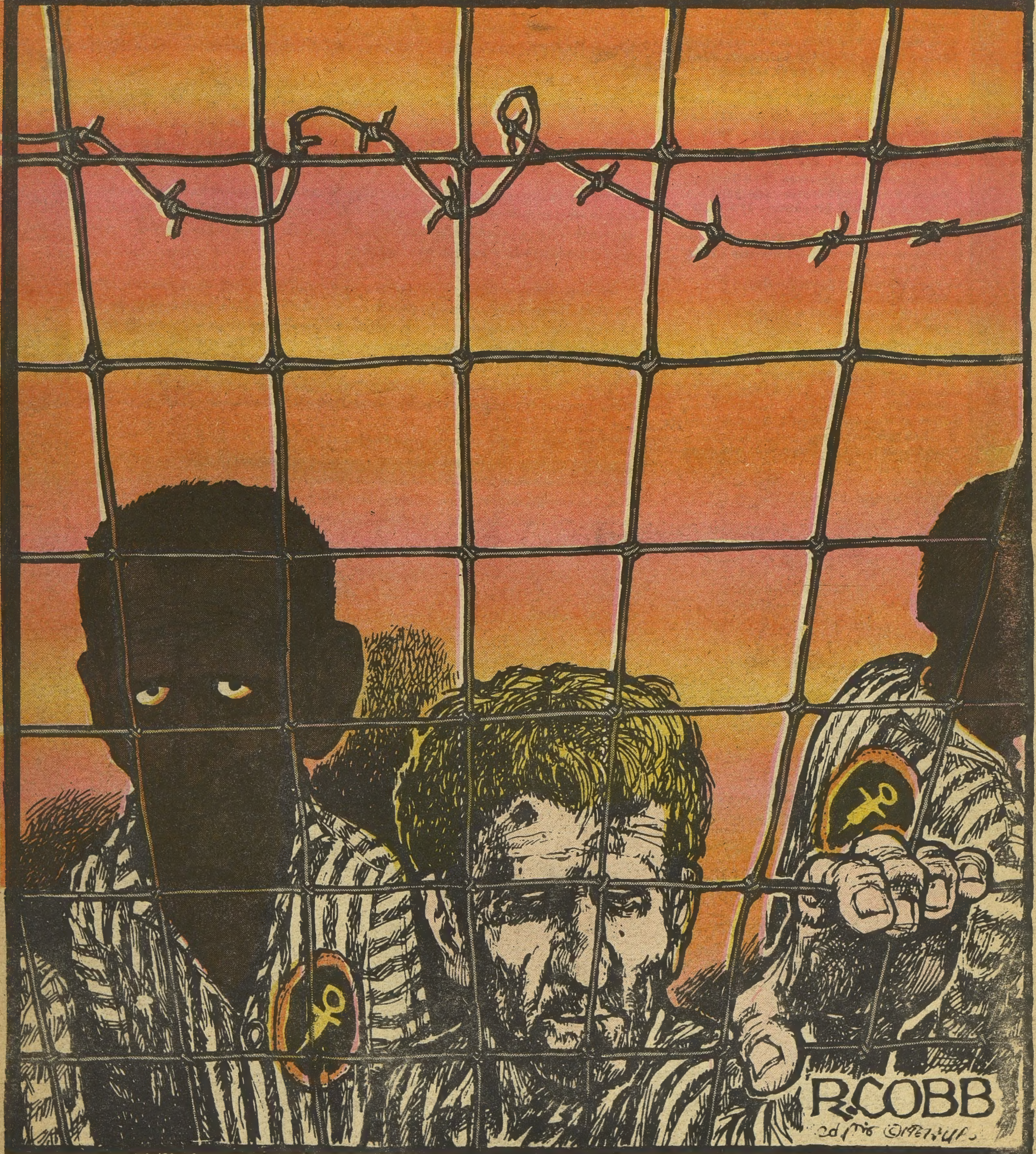
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SEED

CHICAGO VOLUME 8 NUMBER 13

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Hi, there, and welcome to Volume Eight, Number Thirteen of the Chicago Seed. Hey, we've polished off our eighth volume! This one's dated October 2 - 18. We are Dick and Mike, and Neil, Deirde, Gordie, Joffere, Lee, Pam, Tyrone, Dave, R' Cobb, VVAW, CPS, LNS, STP, the War Bulletin and the Akwesasne Notes. And a big hello to Bill the apprentice ad manager. We're at 950 W. Wrightwood, Chicago Ill, 606-14, 929-0133, and this entire issue is copyright c) 1972, so keep your fucking hands off.

HOT-LINES

Metro-Help - 929-5854 (City)
Alternatives - 973-5404 (Far North)
Koolaide - 664-0505 (Near North)
Changes - 955-0700 (South Side)
Youth Help - 929-3553 (Near north)
Ark - 463-4545 (Albany Park - NW)
Insight - 729-2777 (North suburbs)
Rap Line - 852-0111 (Downers Grove)
Pumphouse - 259-7184 (NW suburbs)
South Suburban Youth Hotline - 754-9030
Person to Person - 675-8263 (Niles, Skokie)
DIRS -- 295-2929 (Lake Forest)
Hotline - 848-2555 (West suburbs)
Maine Twnshp Hotline - 825-0860
OMNI House - 541-HELP (Wheeling)
Rush Rescue - 596-2280 (Southeast suburbs)
Turning Point - 394-0404 (Arlington Hts.)
Youth Hotline - 933-9109 (Kankakee)

COMMUNITY ORGANIZATIONS

Women's Center - 3322 N. Halsted-477-4373
Blue Gargoyle - University Church, 5655 S. University - 955-5826
Alternatives, Inc:
Northtown-2550 Peterson - 973-5400
Rogers Park - 1537 Morse - 465-3572
Edgewater - 5866 Broadway - 275-1076

POLITICAL ORGANIZATIONS

Intercommunal Survival Committee - 2154 N' Halsted - 549-8626
Chicago Women's Liberation Union - 852 W. Belmont - 348-2011
Rising Up Angry - 2744 N. Lincoln Ave. - 472-1791
Black Panther Party:
4233 S' Indiana - 924-6575
2350 W. Madison 226-9206
Chicago Gay Alliance - 171 W. Elm - 664-4708
Industrial Workers of World - 2440 N' Lincoln 549-5045
Peace Council - 542 s. Dearborn - 939-9194

CLINICS

Fritzi Englestein - Wilton & Diversy - 281-3563
Young Lords Clinic - 834 W. Armitage - 435-7058
Young Patriots Clinic - 4403 N. Sheridan - 334-8957
VD Clinics (City Run - they're O.K.) 27 E. 26th — 100 N. Central Park

LEGAL AID

People's Law Office - 2156 N. Halsted - 929-1880
Northwestern Legal - 360 E. Superior - 649-8576
National Lawyers Guild - 21 E. Van Buren - 939-2492

DRAFT AND MILITARY

American Friends -- 427-2533
Draft Counselling Cooperative - 434-6447
Midwest Committee for Draft Counseling 427-3350
Chicago Area Military Project - 2801 N. Sheffield - 929-5960
Vietnam Vets Against the War - 918 W. Addison 935-2129

The Seed - 929-0133 - 950 W. Wrightwood



As we're sure most readers of the SEED are well aware, people have a tendency to get behind causes — getting all riled up about some well publicized atrocity and running around bitching and obsessing about it. Of course, little or nothing ever gets done in a constructive (or constructively destructive) way.

The folks who solicit this type of anger from the populace are called media vipers. Typical vipers include religious leaders, movement superstars and straight politicians.

The last couple of weeks saw a whole slew of media vipers stick their noses into a very real problem — drug abuse. For convenience sake, this horde of politicians and congressmen limited their investigation to the schools — like they didn't go poking around into middle-aged suburban medicine and liquor cabinets, or their fellow lawyers' private Jamacian grass stashes.

And just to make sure they got their pre-conceived world out to the people, they held these hearings in the television studio of the one station who is ready, willing and stupid enough to broadcast the whole thing; our own public "educational" station, WTTW.

To put it mildly, these hearings had all the class of a kangaroo circus — an act put on by a bunch of political hacks with the media sense — not to mention personality — of an Ed Sullivan.

There was little attempt to get into the issues behind the problem, or even investigate possible new solutions. Many individuals with something real to say that contradicted the public black scholastic junkie image were not allowed to testify. Everybody had one thing in common — they all wanted more money to check out the problem.

The need for money is real; there's a lot of social and cultural research that needs to be done in order to understand both the current reasons behind drug abuse and the possible solutions. However, when the police want more money and when the schools want more money, one has to wonder where this loot is going to.

Will more narcs and agents on the streets solve the problem of drug abuse, or will it only encourage the type of paranoia that perpetuates it? What could the schools possibly do with additional funding, earmarked for drug education? The Chicago school system is famous for turning out graduates who can't even read.

It is our feeling scholastic drug education programs, given the current state of our educational system, will be about as effective as your typical drivers education program.

What is scary is that a drug education program might be handled the same way. Do you remember all those car accident flicks you watched in high school? You know, the ones where they have those nicely dressed dummies (white, natch) in a remote controlled car? There's a momma dummy, a papa dummy (he's driving, of course), a twelve year-old boy dummy and a little girl dummy. The little girl dummy is so cute she's even holding a toy doll in her arms.

Then, suddenly, another remote controlled car smashes into the family America, and the dummies start flying through windows. Heads get ripped off, limbs get mangled and the car gets trashed.

The camera searches out that little girl. As the camera pans out, all you're left with is that image of the little girl holding her broken doll.

Imagine a drug education film handled in the same way.

Just as those driving films haven't been any deterrent to accidents, these drug education films couldn't be any more effective.

The reasoning behind this is obvious. There hasn't been enough comprehensive research into the causes of drug abuse; officials are still approaching the issue from the angle of "if you eliminate the drug itself, you will eliminate the problem."

This is bullshit. People have historically resorted to drugs and chemicals as an escape from the pressures of life. Drug use is only symptomatic of these problems.

If we spent more time and money figuring out what our society is not offering the potential drug abuser (and we are making a clear difference between drug abuser and drug user) and how we alienate and dehumanize young people, we will be well on the road to solving the problem of drug abuse.

Like, there would be no one selling illegal drugs on the streets if there were no one buying — or feeling that they need to buy — those drugs.

mg / The Chicago SEED



TALES OF A GOVERNMENT SANCTIONED METHADONE PUSHER

Dr. Gerald E. McCabe runs a private heroin treatment clinic over on Ashland and Montrose. For \$15 to \$20 a week, old Gerald will get your favorite junkie off of heroin.

Old Gerald uses the U.S. Government approved method of substituting the heroin addiction with a methadone addiction. Bold Old Gerald and the government say its a whole lot easier to get a person off of methadone than it is heroin.

Whereas this might be true, it does sound pretty stupid. Ever since the government started getting people hooked on methadone, your friendly neighborhood street seller started selling it on the streets to folks who went through methadone treatment and dug it, or felt they needed it.

Even if you accept the idea of getting heroin addicts strung out on another substance (and I'll get into THAT some more a bit later), only a fool would think that such a program would have to be anything but highly structured and supervised. There are a lot of dangers — the patient taking too much methadone, the patient hording the stuff and selling it in the streets, or possibly misusing the drug itself (for instance, the combination of methadone and alcohol can be fatal).

Also, if you read the editorial on page two of this issue, you know that merely getting a person off of a drug doesn't eliminate the reasons behind that person's taking the drug in the first place. In other words, it is possible for an individual to use methadone in much the same way as he or she used heroin.

done, lackeys — he's still got to clear enough to rank fairly high on the top dope dealers in the city list.

Secondly, Old Gerald starts out his people on dosages that are much higher — often 50% higher — than the free state service.

There can be two reasons behind this practice. 1) If you can only get as much methadone as the state gives out, why pay some cat for this service, and 2) if you start a person out at a higher quantity, it will take that much longer for the patient to detoxify. At \$15 to \$20 a head per week, that can add up.

Old Gerald only gives out his methadone twice a week. People get their stashes, go home and do with it what they want. The FDA sez this both en-

Alright. So it seems Old Gerald and the U.S. Government should dig each other, right? After all, they are both into the same stupidity. Maybe Old Gerald is sort of profit oriented, but that's the American Way, ain't it?

Well, it seems they turned on each other. In mid-September, the U.S. Food and Drug Administration (F.D.A.) ordered McCabe to close down after conducting a lengthy investigation into his practice. They couldn't find enough redeeming social value in Old Gerald's operation.

For one thing, The FDA said his for-profit operation was getting so out of hand it was unethical. He treats 500 to 700 people a week, and at \$15 to \$20 a head, he's taking in anywhere from \$400,000 to \$750,000 a year. Even given operating expenses — rent, metha-

courages black market activity in the stuff and it encourages the individual's taking a larger dose and scoring the rest on the street. The state clinics make the patient show up daily and drink the stuff there on the spot.

The FDA also doesn't like McCabe's practice of not requiring weekly urine samples of his patients. Urine tests are run to determine the amount of drugs an individual is taking. If a person is doing heroin while in treatment, it should show up in these tests.

There are other problems with Old Gerald's operation — he doesn't hire too many people and he doesn't offer the type of clinical activity needed to help an addict deal with his or her environment.

No matter what you say to put old Gerald McCabe down, you can't say he's stupid. Whenever the powers that be threaten to close him down, he bops into court armed with a fistful of writs and his well organized group of patients start calling up the press and rapping about how great McCabe is.

In fact, he was officially closed down last April, but Old Gerald fought it out in federal court. He was also able to keep the place open for another ten days this month on an appeal, pending another hearing. That means that, as of this writing, McCabe and his legalized addiction program are still in operation.

Even if you think the state clinics and/or the FDA eat shit, McCabe is clearly doing a lot of harm. He should be put out of business fast.

Mike Gold

ONE APPROACH —



(The author of this, the first of a series of articles about life in a well-known therapeutic community, Gateway House, is a former resident of the well-publicized program. After two months, for reasons he will go into in these articles, the author decided to leave. These articles concern what he saw and heard while there, and how he feels about it.

(For his own reasons, which we are bound to honor, the author wishes to remain anonymous.

(There are many sides and opinions about therapeutic communities as a response to drug abuse and addiction, and whereas they may seem to be exclusive, they are not necessarily. We hope to follow this series with another looking at T.C.'s from another perspective.)

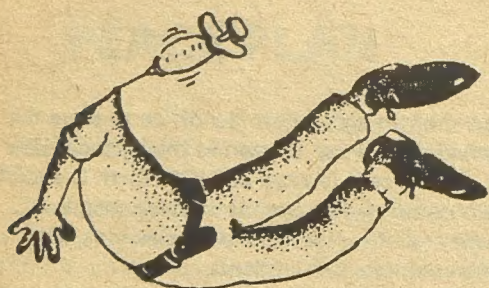
In a "rigid" T.C., not only are all dope fiends always wrong, they are also, of course, "Stupid babies." Immature idiots. Worthless subhuman scumbags crudding up the face of the Earth. Every new candidate for membership in the "family" is on the same zero level, no matter who you are — be you fourteen or forty, an ex-con, a hard core junkie, a psychotic suburbanite kid or a pillpopping straight john. You're all nothing, you're all shit.

These are the basic assumptions made about every doper who enters a "rigid" therapeutic community, that is, one that is structured on the original model of Synanon, which was started on the West Coast several years ago by one of this country's arch-ego-trippers, an ex-alcoholic named Chuck Dederich.

Dederich claims his therapeutic creation, Synanon, has cured "thousands" of addicts, but grandly neglects to document his claims with any truly scientific data — the kind of proof that can be obtained after many years of painstaking follow-up studies on each of his "cured" addicts.

Sure, a number of addicts HAVE left the nustling and hassling of their skag-bags and pill-pits to stay clean and make for themselves happy, drug-free lives after "graduating" from Synanon and similar therapeutic communities around the country. But, shit, even a few heavy druggers have managed to get themselves together at that famous Federal Rehabilitation Farce down in good ol' green-grass Kentucky.

Also, some old (and not-so-old) dopers get stone tired of the whole fuckin' drug scene and



THE FINAL SOLUTION?

In these days of atrocity overkill, it is pretty hard to get all worked up over the latest evil. Incidents like Mi lai, the murder of Hampton and Clark et al sort of desensitize us to the point of numbness. Therefore, I hesitate to report this little piece of information. Make of it what you will.

Fairly soon, perhaps in the next seven months, the United States Government is going to open mandatory rehabilitation centers — concentration camps, for you students of Japanese-American history — for heroin addicts. All the Feds have to do in order to suspend an individual's civil rights and toss him or her into one of these camps is to prove the individual is using heroin. Not selling it or smuggling it, but merely USING it.

The government will offer the addict the dubious alternative of getting strung out on methadone (literally millions of dollars have already been appropriated for accelerated methadone production; more funding is on the way); although it is uncertain whether the addict will be allowed to detox on methadone outside of these camps.

Years ago, the Government asked the professional community (shrinks, social workers and the like) for their opinions of this plan. They responded so negatively the Government, in a rare move, stopped telling the professional folks about it. Of course, they did

not stop their program.

Seven months. That's scary enough to make a heroin addict clean up. It would be too optimistic to hope that would be the government's plan.

This is heavy shit. For years we've talked about how the government might lose peaceniks, protesters and anti-military G.I.'s into camps of this sort, and there has been some documentation of the Government's preparing camps for this purpose.

We keep telling ourselves this is merely radical paranoia. Maybe so,

This heroin "treatment" is real; the government is going ahead with their plans. They'll be ready soon.

If you stop to think about it, it makes sense. The great mass of silent majority anal retentive narrow minded jagoffs that make this country what it is will stand up and cheer — most people still think drug users (hippy and black types, not middle class housewife and executive downer freak types, of course) should be jailed or shot.

We'll keep you informed. This issue is not going to die an apathetical death.

Mike Gold

just plain quit. Still others get their heads into different, druggless scenes they find are so god-damned fulfilling that, like, who needs hard drugs when you're already joyous? For instance, maybe, some of the Jesus Freaks, but most of those far-out, fiery-eyed, passionate types ("God LOVES you, brother! Do You Dig It?") seem to have really just switched addictions from smack and speed to god and goodness...

Now, there are different kinds of Therapeutic Communities — ranging from the original brain-washing, slave-labor, concentration-camp models (Welcome to "1984" — and let's see you get straight behind THAT!), to those relatively looser, less "rigid" T.C.'s where, in varying degrees, a feeling of humanity is an essential element of the interactions and confrontations between the brothers and the sisters of the "family."

I believe that these super-uptight, heavy T.C.'s do more harm than good, not only in the long run, but also in the all-too-predictable short run. A pitiful few addicts, out of the hundreds who enter, manage to hang tough long enough (two years or more) to "graduate" will find some pills or powder just waiting there in front of him, saying "Hello, and be happy,

baby!"

So — maybe he will — maybe he won't.... because once he's finally left his Syanon and Sons cocoon and is back out in the big, busy, lying, cheating, hustling world, no matter how much he thinks he's "toughened his gut" during his T.C. time, the "graduate" will find himself surrounded by the same old tensions, troubles, and terrors he left behind two years ago.

All the Therapeutic Communities program somewhere between six months to a year for "re-entry" to the Outside, but in the "rigid" T.C.'s the real emphasis is on staying close to the "family" indefinitely, either directly or in similar "treatment modalities." So, how far has the ex-dope fiend, now a "graduate," really gotten from the drug scene, the drug people, the drug mentality? He's busted his balls and taken more concentrated bullshit than words can ever tell to turn his head around and to transform himself into a straight, clean, upright person.

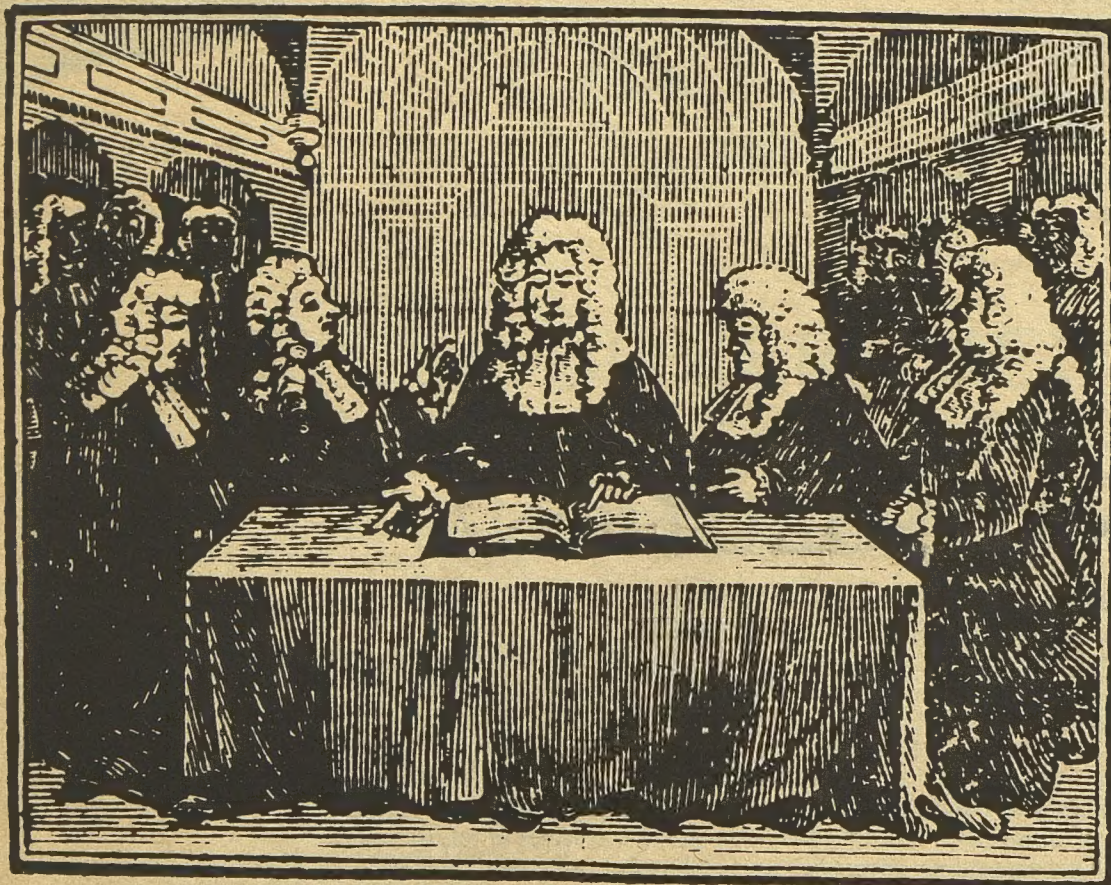
And here he is, on the other side of the not-so-magic looking glass. But exactly WHERE is he? Is he where he really wants to be? Is this all there is? Has he been transformed from a scummy street freak to some kind of latter day

Holy Crusader? And, dig it, too many of these "graduates" ARE crusaders — downright righteous fanatics, neo-Calvinistic Puritans who see a wasted body and a shattered life behind every puff of Dat Ol' Debbil Grass....

And does our new "graduate" now drop a dime on every two-bit hype he finds pushing miserable nickel and dime bags — to call our honorable, murdering, lying President on Sickly Dick's fuckin' Drug Hot-Line? And then feel really good about himself for cleaning up that particular block — even if it's only for a couple hours? Maybe — maybe not: to each "graduate" his own way of life (...or death...)

Next time — more about "family" life in a "rigid" Therapeutic Community...For instance you can always tell when a new "brother" or "sister" has passed his or her interview and joined the family — by the screams — which you hear all though the three story mansion.....

Uptown Law Collective



Foran Has a Winner !

Well, folks, the Cook County Democratic Machine Scandal of the Week involves one of the real old timers, a real slugger who's been with the Team for over forty years now, our old friend County Clerk Edward J. Barrett.

Barrett has been County Clerk for five four year terms now; he's run on the Daley ticket and couldn't lose if he died the day before election.

If you care, he's been charged with sixteen counts of income tax evasion, mail fraud and bribery. Barrett is 72 years old and isn't expected to live through the trial.

The entire case is one of funny coincidence — strange bedfellows. It mostly deals with his having the city buy 900 voting machines from a Philadelphia manufacturer, insuring said machines with his own insurance company and accepting bribes from the manufacturer.

Here's where it gets interesting. They guy who's defending Barrett is Thomas Foran, the Democratic hack who lost out to Simon (who lost out to Walker) in a bid for the gubernatorial nomination.

Foran's no stranger to the readers of the SEED

— if you'll remember, he's the guy who prosecuted the Chicago Conspiracy 8 (and, even with a judge like Julius Hoffman, could only pull a partial victory. Foran told the press "I think I've got a winner if I can keep the guy (Barrett) alive." Old Foran must have developed a sense of humor in the past two or three years.

And, dig this, one of the guys who the Democrats are considering replacing Barrett with is Stanley Kusper, the chairman of the Chicago Board of Election Commissioners. Those folks are currently under investigation for massive vote fraud; Kusper's in big trouble for that one and the Democrats are still considering replacing the scandalized County Clerk's office leader with this jerk.

The most interesting thought of the whole affair borders on science fiction. What, I ask musingly, would it be like if both Barrett and Hanrahan are convicted of their respective crimes? Could they become cell-mates?

Don't hold your breath waiting for the convictions.

Mike Gold

A few months ago, a new law office to serve the people opened its offices. Known as the Uptown Law Collective, the office is located at 5151 North Clark Street and is composed at present of seven members, three women and four men, including lawyers, legal workers and volunteer law students.

While the office has been open for only a few months, the women and men of the collective have been meeting and working together for almost two years, formulating their ideas and deciding how best to approach the problems of working in the existing legal system. In the course of their development, many people have participated in their discussions, some joining the collective and others leaving to find their own approaches and their own solutions.

The collective is determined to provide competent and effective legal representation to the people not only of the Uptown community but of the whole city area. Even more important, they are interested in furthering people's struggles to control their own lives.

The Uptown Collective has been working closely with various organizations in the city which are involved with the people's struggles — such as Rising Up Angry, the Chicago Area Military Project, the Women's Liberation Union, the Young Patriots and the Gay People's Legal Committee, as well as community health, mental health and drug centers. These organizations refer specific cases to the collective, and often provide the necessary support to the lawyers and to the people during the time the case is being prepared and decided in court.

Other matters are referred to the group by the National Lawyers Guild and other organizations in the city which receive requests for legal assistance. People who do not qualify for the free legal services of Legal Aid are often referred to the Uptown Collective for representation.

Since the sisters and brothers receive no funding from any sources other than the fees received from the clients, the collective has adopted a flexible fee schedule which is adjusted to the ability of its clients to pay. Although the collective has to cover its own expenses of rent, telephone, Xerox, etc. and provide a means of living for its members, its fees are always reasonable for the people — and occasionally the office will take a particular case without a fee, when the facts of the situation make such action advisable to the group.

The office has so far been handling cases mainly in three areas — criminal, domestic relations and military matters — but its work has recently been expanding to include personal injuries, bankruptcy, workmen's compensation, tenant's claims and housing matters, mental health and the like. The members of the collective have decided against trying to take on too many different areas of law at the same time, recognizing that their first responsibility is to provide effective representation for the people; as the experience and size of the collective grows, additional matters will be taken on.

The comrades recognize that the problem of approaching the practice of law on a collective basis poses both internal and external problems. Internally, the members have to struggle daily against professionalism (making sure that the lawyers do not have a greater voice in the collective than the non-lawyers) and sexism (evident in the attitude of many visitors to the office, usually salesmen, that the men must be the lawyers and the women the secretaries — which is not the case), as well as the general problems of keeping the office staffed and operating. Rotation of typing, cleaning and other routine jobs helps break down any traces of professionalism or sexism, and a 24-hour answering service (at 728-8400) removes the pressure of having to have someone in the office at all times.

As the collective said in its original announcement, "We invite further discussion and criticism so that our work builds and is strengthened. We have consistently tried to approach our work in serving the people openly and without sectarianism. Our priorities are diverse and so are our life styles and our commitments outside our legal work . . . Our approach is a collective one and will continue to be so."

The office of the Uptown Law Collective is open every day from 9am to 5 pm (more or less), except for Thursday afternoons when the collective members meet to discuss and evaluate their work. The collective welcomes questions, suggestions, and visitors.

PEACE PLAN

Richard Nixon DID have a secret peace plan in 1968.

During the presidential campaign, Nixon told Richard Whalen, one of his speechwriters: I've come to the conclusion that there's no way to win the war. But we can't say that, of course. In fact, we have to seem to say the opposite, just to keep some degree of bargaining leverage."

This quote appears in a new book by Whalen, "Catch the Falling Flag."

/Bird

VIETNAM VETS FAST FOR LIFE

For four days, from September 23 through September 26, we Vietnam Veterans and supporters fasted in protest of the Republican's \$1,000 a plate dinner on September 26. The money that we would have spent for food on these days was donated for the funding of a children's hospital to be built in North Vietnam.

This children's hospital, to serve those hardest hit by the war, is an international project. A total of \$500,000 will be needed to build this modern pediatrics institute, to be named after Nguyen Van Troi. A national hero of Vietnam, Nguyen Van Troi is known for his assassination attempt on McNamara. While being murdered by Thieu's puppets he cried "Long live the Vietnamese people!"

After the war, Venceremos-type brigades will be sent to North Vietnam to help build the hospital. Various organizations in the U.S., including La Raza Unida and Young Workers Liberation League, have pledged \$50,000; the VVAW has joined in collecting the money. We are appealing for people to help contribute. Donations can be sent to the VVAW office at 827 W. Newport, Chicago 60657.

On October 21st Jane Fonda, Tom Hayden and George Smith, author of POW, will speak and give a slide show on the Vietnam war. Time and place are not yet known, so call the VVAW office at 935-2129 for more info.

October 25: F.T.A., the full length film starring Jane Fonda, Donald Sutherland, Holly Near, and a lot of righteous G.I. brothers will be shown. Again we do not know the time and place, so call the office for details.

November 11th: The Veterans Day March will be held at 12:30, people should meet at State and Wacker for a march down State Street. Dig it! Last year we had 2,000 people, this year, 500,000?!

The speakers bureau is in full operation, so if you have an opportunity for us to come and talk and show films, call the office: 935-2129.

PEOPLE!! Vets and non-vets, men and women; anyone can work with us. We have programs and actions that need people to work. Please contact us.

Vietnam Veterans Against The War

SECRET STASH

Representative Moorehead of Pennsylvania recently released figures which indicate that the U.S. government spends twice as much money hiding information than handing it out. A total of \$126.3 million is spent for classification while only \$64 million is spent for information programs.

Of course, the congressman's figures may exclude a lot of secret funding of secrecy programs. . .

CPS

WORLD BANK

"It's probably true that the world's burden of poverty is increasing rather than declining," observed the World Bank in mock surprise in its annual report issued in Mid-September.

"Statistics conceal the gravity of the underlying economic and social problems," the report goes on, "which are typified by severely skewed income distribution, excessive levels of unemployment, high rates of infant mortality, low rates of literacy, serious malnutrition and widespread ill health."

Behind those statistics of averages, the report continues, "lie the grim realities of how life at the lower end of the scale is lived by the poorest among nations and the poorest within nations."

The World Bank should know. Established in 1946, it is a specialized agency of the UN which is supposed to help "underdeveloped" (usually third world) countries spur industry and develop their natural resources. But what it has succeeded in doing is develop those natural resources that would be useful to the technology of the developed countries. What that has meant in most cases is that the industrial country (especially the U.S.) gets richer, small numbers of people in the developing country get rich, and the rest of the people in the developing country get poorer. And at the same time it has made sure that the underdeveloped country has the type of government which finds such an arrangement acceptable before offering support.

For example, it was not until 1968 (after a military coup) that Greece was found to be acceptable for support by the World Bank. The same thing was true in Indonesia: While Sukarno was pursuing an independent policy, Indonesia received no loans. It was only after 1968, when Suharto took over and slaughtered over a half million communists and suspected communists, that Indonesia was deemed ready for loans.

All of which is not surprising if you look more closely at who makes up the World Bank. Each member nation (there are over 100) chooses a delegate to the Bank's conference which meets once a year in Washington. Each member has 250 votes plus one vote for each \$100,000 deposited in the bank. Because of this the United States has 30% of the votes and the U.S. and Western Europe together control 65% of the votes. The president of the World Bank is none other than Robert McNamara, who went from the Ford Motor Company to Secretary of Defense (where he took the first steps of U.S. involvement in Vietnam) to being President of the World Bank.

Once the World Bank funds a project (they can either give money to a government or to a private company) they have complete control of the project until the time the project is completely repaid. Besides demanding that certain economic conditions be met within a country before a loan can be given (like getting rid of control which would make it harder for foreign investment to move in), the World Bank also demands that as a condition for a loan the country introduce birth control (even though many of the underdeveloped countries have a lower population density than the industrialized countries).

The World Bank report stated modestly that the Bank's financial aid, while large, "was less significant than the position it holds on the international development scene, and its still rising capability for helping each individual member confront its own dilemmas in light of experience acquired others."

LNS

INSTANT AIR FORCE BASES

Within a matter of months, air force jet transports will be able to deliver a complete air base to almost any spot on the globe. Crews can assemble the jiffy bases in less than 72 hours after reaching their destination, and if need be, they can be removed almost as fast. The Air Force has been working on this project for several years.

Some observers are already saying that the portable airbases will "revolutionize U.S. diplomacy", and Air Force officials have speculated about the value of such bases for "shows of force" in the skies over trouble spots. Air Force sources list 1400 spots throughout the world as potential sites for the instant bases. An instant airbase kit contains over 400 collapsable structures which include everything from a chapel to folding latrines for six thousand men.

The portable airbase program was originally developed for use in Vietnam at the suggestion of former Defense Secretary Robert McNamara, who was critical of the Air Force's inability to set up bases quickly. As a result, in 1966, the Air Force granted Boeing Company a contract for advanced study.

Now, six years and about \$28,000,000 later, the instant air bases are almost ready. To date, however, only one squadron is equipped with one of the portable bases, but the Air Force hopes eventually to have enough kits to equip 20 squadrons. Meanwhile, military strategists are projecting that Southeast Asia is still the logical area for the Air Force to employ its new instant bases.

LNS/PNS

TRASHERS TALK:

We are Trisha, Rachel, Paul Don, Elliot, Chris, and Carolyn — seven people arrested last spring during the blockading of Sheridan Road in Evanston. We want now to share with you our reasons and feelings which motivated our actions both in the spring as well as now. We hope this will have some meaning for you.

In response to the mining of Haiphong Harbor, we felt compelled to make some sort of statement to those who would listen against the continuing destruction in Indochina. In some way, we were attempting to affirm our belief in the meaning of life, to actually live this belief through our actions.

Consequently, we were arrested for our refusal to leave Sheridan Road and charged with obstructing traffic, disorderly conduct, and mob action. Our trial is September 26 in Evanston. We are pleading guilty.

Why? Is that a compromise? We say no. Our point is not to be made in the courts where it would be misconstrued at best, but was and will continue to be made in the streets of this country. We stress that our plea of guilty is not meant to ask forgiveness for our actions; we are not saying that what we are striving for is wrong. By this country's laws however, we are judged guilty. We could challenge this judgment and attempt to defend ourselves, but this is not where our interests lie. We feel that to do this would be not only selfish, but most likely non-productive. Rather, our point is to be made through our day-to-day attempts to reach out to our sisters and brothers.

There is still much to be done. The war continues, the bombing increases, flooding in the north is imminent, yet we remain silent. What point must be reached before we act? We are all guilty of failing to say no — to say no again and again.

"We say: killing is disorder, life and gentleness and community and unselfishness is the only order we recognize." Daniel Berrigan

Trisha Renaud	Rachel Minter
Chris Kingsley	Paul McLennan
Elliot Cousins	Carolyn Lucas
Don Keiffer	

Liberation School For Women

Have you ever wished you could change the oil in a car? Have you ever wondered what the women's liberation movement could mean for you? Have you ever wondered what is really happening to the family? Questions like these will be answered in courses offered by the Liberation School for Women, beginning the week of October 16. Courses include Introductory Readings in Women's Liberation, Women and their Bodies, Marriage and the Family, Auto Mechanics for Volkswagens, and Political History of the Chicago Women's Liberation Union. Each course costs \$4.00 for an eight week course. Orientation and registration will be held Monday, October 16 at 7pm at Grace Lutheran Church, 555 W. Belden, Chicago.

Most courses will be offered at Grace Lutheran Church, but extension courses will also be offered at locations in Rogers Park, Edgewater, Wright Junior College, Hyde Park, Southwest Side, Park Forest, and Moraine Valley Community College.

The Liberation School for Women exists because people in the United States are taught only the skills they need to know in order to do their jobs. Women, in particular, are almost never given the information which would allow us to control our lives, change society, or become independent. Liberation School is a step towards challenging women's oppression. Through this school we learn about ourselves, about our histories, our roles in society, our strengths and our intellectual capabilities.

Liberation School offers three types of courses: introductory courses, to help women understand how we are oppressed and what liberation could mean; skills courses, to teach women things which we usually don't get a chance to learn; and study groups, to help women develop a unified and radical understanding of how American society works.

The Liberation School for Women is a project of the Chicago Women's Liberation Union, a city-wide organization which has educational, service, and direct action programs.

For further information contact Chris Riddiough Chicago Women's Liberation Union, 852 W. Belmont, Chicago, 348-2011.

All classes will be held at Grace Lutheran Church, 555 W. Belden, unless otherwise stated. The church is 5 blocks east and 1 block south of the Fullerton 'el' stop.

An Orientation and Introductory session will be held for fall class students on Monday, October 16, at 7pm at Grace Lutheran Church, 555 W. Belden. We urge you to come and learn more about the Liberation School. Conveners will be there to answer your questions, and you will be able to register for courses, (\$4.00 registration fee).

INTRODUCTORY READINGS IN WOMEN'S LIBERATION.

Tuesday evenings, 7:30-9:30, beginning Oct 17, 8 weeks.

This course will consist of reading and talking about our experiences as women. We will discuss women and our bodies, sexual roles, the family, women and work, our history, and other topics which relate to our lives as women. We will discuss why the women's movement is necessary, and where we can go with it.

(An Introductory Readings will be offered in the area around Southwest college, Contact CWLU for info.

INTRODUCTORY HISTORY READINGS

Thursday evenings, 7:30-9:30, beginning Oct 19, 8 weeks.

Reading and focusing on ideas of women in the past (such as Kate Chopin and Emma Goldman), we will try to gain a fuller understanding of issues currently raised by the women's liberation movement.

POLITICAL HISTORY OF THE CHICAGO WOMEN'S LIBERATION UNION

Tuesday evenings, 7:30-9:30, beginning Oct 17, 8 weeks

The purpose of this course is to help women just getting active in the CWLU to get to know the organization and talk about events like the founding Palatine conference and the April, 1971, membership conference, and what the implications of these events have been for us. This course is intended for women who have some commitment to the CWLU and need a group to find their way around in.

MARRIAGE AND THE FAMILY

Monday evenings 7:30-9:30, beginning Oct. 23 at the Sister Center, United Church of Rogers Park, 1545 W. Morse. 8 weeks.

A flexible and personalized course for single and married women based on readings from Sisterhood Is Powerful, The Dialectic of Sex and pamphlets we will provide. Problems of marital roles, child-rearing, sex, and family pressures will be emphasized.

WOMEN AND THEIR BODIES

Thursday evenings, 7:30-9:30, beginning Oct 19, 8 weeks.

We will meet in Edgewater, contact CWLU for info.

Topics for discussion will include health care, birth control, abortion, rape, sexuality, nutrition. We hope to gain a greater awareness of our bodies and how our bodies are affected by society, by health care systems, by the phenomenon of rape, by bad nutrition and what alternatives there are for change.



WOMEN AND THEIR BODIES

For women living in the following areas: Moraine Valley Community College; Park Forest; Wright Jr. College; Hyde Park. Contact CWLU for times and info.

This course will include discussion of female physiology, myths about women, birth control, abortion, and present medical institutions and how they treat women. The class will also explore the opportunity to learn how we physically work. However, the emphasis will not be primarily physiological.

WOMEN'S LIBERATION FOR MEN

Wednesday evenings, beginning Oct 18, 7:30-9:30

A course designed to introduce men to the ideas of women's liberation and to apply these ideas to the lives of men. Men who are interested in taking part in an ongoing men's rap group are particularly invited to attend.

WRITER'S WORKSHOP

Wednesday evenings, 7:30-9:30, beginning Oct 18, 8 wks

This is an unstructured and highly personalized class, centered upon those women in the group and our struggles as writers and women. Emphasis will be on the personal interaction of members of the group — criticizing others' writings and sharing one's own work, struggles and emotions. We plan to work with individual needs. If possible, contact the CWLU before orientation. The class will be closed to new members after the first meeting.

AUTOMECHANICS FOR VOLKSWAGENS

Saturday afternoons, 1:00-5:00 in Edgewater, beginning October 21, 6 weeks.

Women who want to learn more about VW's will study how a VW engine works and do maintenance and tune-up work. We will use John Muir's How To Keep Your Volkswagen Alive. Course limited to 18. Call CWLU to register.

KARATE/SELF DEFENSE

Contact CWLU for time and place (probably in Rogers Park).

A class for developing confidence and control of your body as well as an opportunity to develop a feeling of solidarity with other women.

YOGA

Call CWLU after Oct 1 if interested.

A class for women interested in improving the condition of their bodies and exploring the effect on our mental/emotional state.

RAPE AND WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT IT!

Tuesday evenings, 7:30-9:30, beginning Oct 17 at the Sister Center, United Church of Rogers Park, 1545 W Morris, 8 weeks.

Our course will deal with the social process that leads to rape, how the victim is again victimized by the hospital, the police, the law, the psychologist, etc., our psychological reactions to rape, and what we can do about it.

WOMEN AND IMPERIALISM

Monday evenings, 7:30-9:30, beginning Oct 23, 8 weeks.

We will begin to explore different aspects of imperialism — (e.g. population manipulation, imperialist wars, cultural imperialism) and how it affects women in particular. We will discuss ways in which women around the world are fighting for liberation and try to use our understanding of imperialism to clarify the relationship of our struggle to theirs.

SELF DEFENSE

Ongoing classes in self-defense are being held on Mondays and Thursdays at 6pm at the IWW Hall, 2440 N. Lincoln. No Fee.

THESE TWO COURSES ARE RUN BY THE NATIONAL LAWYERS GUILD AND ARE OPEN TO BOTH WOMEN AND MEN. CONTACT the Guild for times and places, 939-2492.

LEGAL RESEARCH AND INVESTIGATION

A technical introduction to legal skills — filing motions, looking up records, interviewing witnesses case investigations, courtroom procedure, affirmative actions, legal research in the law library. Open to para-legal people.

LEGAL EDUCATION FOR PARALEGAL PROGRAMS

An overview of the law and how it really works in Chicago — covering the areas of labor law, landlord/tenant, consumer law, welfare and family law.

McGovernment Nuclearly Established

ANY VOTE IS A VOTE FOR WAR

McGovern, like all governors or would-be leaders, joins the Nuclear Establishment before he gets his chance to close the switch that rips off spaceship earth and spoil all those important ecology plans. In '68, Spiro Agnew cited the name of the game: Who will get a chance to put his (her?) finger on the nuclear button? It is not that McGovern (etc. etc.) joins the Nuclear Establishment in order to be President, he was already part of it as member of Congress. ANY-ONE WHO EVEN THINKS OF RUNNING FOR OFFICE IS A SELL-OUT. The electoral system can contain naught but sell-outs of whatever is non-coercive and peaceful in the most fundamental sense.

And it works both ways: any who makes h/er/im Self a part of the electorate, as by registering to vote, has joined the sell-out crowd, selling out none other than h/er/im Self. Every vote is a vote for the jails which are aimed at every worker who does not want to pay taxes for war, CIA, racistwhitesuburbs, or jails.

The ballot is radioactive but you don't have to touch it to get burned. Everybody under age 27 has fallout festering at the bone marrow, working up a case for Lukemia. It was put there by voters who ignorantly believed in democracy and demoKKKracry and Marxist and 'peace loving' taxpayers who went along with the program even if they didn't believe.

PATRIOTISM = HOMICIDE.

Like voting, taxpaying is always and inevitably counterrevolutionary. DO NOT VOTE. DO NOT REGISTER TO VOTE. (Dump citizenship: Renounce all citizenship) The alternative to voting is TAX REFUSAL.

TAX REFUSAL

TAX REFUSAL

We cannot repeat TAX REFUSAL too often because even some of our fellow an-archists are slow to dig that *tax - refusal* is the *action* of **nonviolence** which overthrows and forever destroys (the violence of) politics and Governments.

no cops no courts no jails no taxes
NO MORE HIROSHIMAS!

means

DOWN WITH THE STATE NOW!

democracies need voters
because
demoKKKracies need liberals
to do a

FASCIST JOB!!

Contact: An-archists WithOut Name
c/o IWW, 2440 N Lincoln, Chicago 60614

JOF-FREE

Plea For Clemency

"There can be little doubt that this young man has suffered," argued Lt. William Calley's lawyers before the Army and Air Force Clemency and Parole Board recently in a plea for clemency. Calley, convicted in March, 1971 of the murder of 22 Vietnamese civilians at My Lai, has been held under house arrest rather than confined in a stockade or disciplinary barracks by special order of president Nixon.

However, his lawyers complain that he was deprived of the parole review required within eight months after confinement because of the unusual presidential decree granting him more comfortable living quarters than those usually given convicted murderers. They are asking, among other things, that the board waive the requirement that one-third of his 20 year sentence must be served before parole, and that it suspend further confinement.

Stating that Calley does not need rehabilitation,, the lawyers said, "He has been billed as a savage, barbarous maniac. . . He has faced the rigors of a long public trial, reported by the press with surrealistic: sensationalism. . . He is not now, nor has he ever been, a menace to society."

Time Is Money

Recently Ford Motor Company recalled four million cars and Vega recalled another 500,000 in one week to make a grand total of 4.5 million cars recalled in five days. The American auto industry produces new cars at the rate of one million per month; so about one third of yearly production was recalled in one short week.

Hair Spray Damages Lungs

Hair spray, used by women for over 20 years and recently by an increasing number of men, may be responsible for lung problems, according to the Food and Drug Administration (FDA). Dr. John Gowdy of the FDA's cosmetic technology division has stated that X-rays suggest that lacquers from the sprays collect in the lungs and result in a condition known as thesauriosis, or 'storage' disease. Also, tests on 227 beauty salon operators in Maryland have shown them to have 10 to 20% more lung abnormalities than the general population.

Tenant/RAP

It's Official!

It's official now. A New England newspaper chose to take all those Pentagon body counts seriously around 1965, and so they started keeping a ledger. Last month they were able to announce the end of the Vietnamese War: by the sacred word of our Defense Department, we have now killed every man, woman and child in North Vietnam.

Pittsburgh Fair Witness

Jury Aquits In Bomb Case

Stephanie Kline, the San Francisco health worker who owned a Volkswagen which blew up, killing a black man last January, recently joined the ranks of political prisoners pronounced "not guilty" by juries who refuse to produce knee-jerk convictions despite a bevy of police witnesses.

The bomb blast took place in the parking lot of an Oakland all-night restaurant. Tommy Davenport, a 21 year old black man, died in the explosion while Stephanie attended a large birthday party at her apartment in San Francisco's Mission District.

Stephanie, a 25 year old white woman who practices pharmacy at a community-controlled health center near her apartment, suddenly became the target of an all-points bulletin when police discovered that the car was registered in her name.

"The government has not been able to solve any of the recent bombings in this county. Tommy Davenport was probably engaged in an armed attack on the state. So the Oakland police decided to make an example out of me," she explained to reporters who wanted to know why she described herself as a victim of a political trial.

She also explained that her car was available for use by dozens of people connected with the health clinic and others who lived in the neighborhood. In any case, the car disappeared that night without her knowledge. She had never met Tommy Davenport.

But after several visits from police, a young couple identified Stephanie as the long-haired woman they saw fleeing from the parking lot after the bomb blew up in Davenport's lap. Stephanie has had short-cropped hair since last November.

Originally charged with murder, she was eventually tried only for possession of explosives after an FBI report proved that Davenport was holding the bomb that killed him. But there was no way to recover the \$7,000 spent to purchase the \$70,000 bond which got her out of jail.

The local press — newspapers, radio and TV — engaged in a sensational campaign showing her picture side-by-side with Davenport's with captions reading, "Black man — victim of bomb/White woman — charged with murder."

Stephanie and her mostly female defense committee believe that the press campaign was motivated by a desire to fan hostility towards white radicals in Oakland's black community.

When the predominantly middle-aged white jurors sat down to deliberate the case, eight jurors were already firmly convinced that the prosecution had proved nothing and the rest soon agreed.

"I am sorry that the people's money was spent on this case to bring an FBI man all the way from Washington. The prosecution never had the evidence to support its charges — just a dozen Oakland policemen, a few from Berkeley," Stephanie told an impromptu press conference after the not-guilty verdict was returned.

"It disturbs me that the police intimidated a young couple to get them to say they saw me at the time of the explosion," she continued. But her "greatest sorrow", she said concerned the death of Tommy Davenport himself, the facts of whose death still remain unclear.

LNS

THE TOURISTS TOOK PICTURES

Gallup, New Mexico — About thirty members of the Indians Against Exploitation (IAE) and American Indian Movement (AIM) demonstrated here during the 4-day Gallup Intertribal Indian Ceremonial.

To Gallup businessmen, the Ceremonial is an important event. Tourists spend an extra million and a half dollars in those four days every August. Press agents tout Gallup as "The Indian Capital of the World."

To the Navajos, Zunis, Pueblos, and other native people who frequent the town, and who are the raw materials for the Ceremonial, Gallup is a city-wide trading post, a place to buy groceries, drink beer, sell jewelry. They see little in return — even of sanitary conveniences — and other than the pow-wow atmosphere of the Ceremonial, reap little benefit from it.

The event is run by the Intertribal Indian Ceremonial Association, organized and filled mostly by white local merchants and civic leaders. In response to complaints last year of lack of Indian participation in the association, the Board now has 9 Indian members.

Martin Link, Ceremonial director, and also director of the Navajo Tribal Museum at Window Rock, revealed that the Ceremonial is non-profit, and even lost \$36,000 last year. But the event itself is so lucrative to businessmen that the group is reimbursed by the State of New Mexico.

A new thoroughway is expected to go through the grounds where the ceremonial is held, and the event must move to another site. The association would be well reimbursed for their loss there, too. Thinking to the future and to Bigger and Better Things, they got a government grant to hire a consulting firm — the same outfit that did Disney World and Six Flags Over Texas — to explore possibilities for exploiting the Indian image the year around.

The report outlined plans for a National Indian Park and Indian Cultural Center — providing facilities for the Ceremonial, and also, a permanent crafts exhibition and daily Indian dances, not to mention a bow-and-arrow shoot for the kids and burro rides.

Indian control of the Ceremonial — and the cultural center — is a hot issue. Ike Merry, manager of the event and its principal promoter, fears that the event on which he has worked for years into a model of white efficiency — an event in which the parades start on time and the crafts hall is splendidly arranged and the dancers emerge on cue. He wonders how it would be in the hands of Indians. He asks sarcastically, "Have you ever seen an Indian-run fair?"

The demonstrators have been concerned not only about exploitation or about control — they wonder whether the event itself is not sacrilegious. The IAE group are mostly Navajo college students who have formed an alliance with the medicine people — the older generation who hold the Powers. Although they had agreed to limit their demonstrations to speaking from two agreed-upon locations, holding a silent march before the parade, and handing out leaflets, the mayor felt called upon to assure everyone that the National Guard had been alerted.

The demonstrators were successful in keeping one dance off the program. It was the Yei-be-Chai, or Navajo healing ceremony. It's a 9-day religious and



Edward Koren from the New Yorker

therapeutic ritual performed only in the winter. The demonstrators had said they would be "strategically" located around the arena, and would take over if the dance were to be announced.

Of the National Guard holding "training operations" at nearby Fort Wingate, Vernon Bellecourt, national co-director of AIM, said "Once again the cavalry has been called out against our native people."

The event is the sort of thing that turns white America on when it comes to Indians. Albuquerque Tribune reporter Laura Robertson described what the tourists came to see: "All the excitement, color, and deep significance galvanized into one magic moment when Indian cowboys pounded through the arena in the dramatic posting of the colors. Then the Zuni Tribal Band played the 'Star Spangled Banner' — and the 51st anniversary observance of the world's greatest Indian social event had begun!"

At a meeting called to explain the security preparations

to the city's businessmen, some merchants seemed primarily interested in finding out from the district attorney the legalities involved in a storekeeper's shooting a demonstrator who has entered his store. The district attorney finally grew tired of cautioning merchants not to shoot anybody, and settled for asking them to keep their shots low.

The silent march before the Ceremonial's Saturday parade, sixty people marched silently down the parade route to the funeral beat of a single drum. They were led by two young people on horseback, and by three traditionally dressed Navajo girls carrying a single banner that said, "The Long Walk Must End," an allusion to the darkest episode in Navajo history: the capture of practically the entire tribe and its detention for four years in a stark Army camp in the 1880s. Most of the Navajos stared silently at the marchers. The tourists took pictures.

AKWESASNE NOTES



I'LL MISS YOU

Self-Retired Marine Convicted

Tom Michaud, a 23 year old Marine deserter was found guilty September 20 by a military court in Camp Lejeune S. Carolina of being Absent Without Leave (AWOL). He was sentenced to seven months hard labor and given a bad conduct discharge.

Michaud, who turned himself in to the Democratic Party and George McGovern on the floor of the Democratic Convention July 13, served in Vietnam from December 1968 to May 1969. He became a "self-retired veteran" in 1969.

The defense, which conceded that Tom went AWOL, tried to present evidence which described Tom's "state of mind" at the time of his desertion which would explain why he deserted. They presented six witnesses, five of whom had been associated with the 3rd Marine Division with which Tom had served.

The military judge would only allow the witnesses to go so far and then would rule their testimony about war crimes irrelevant.

K. Barton Osborn, who was a CIA operative with the Phoenix program, which was an unsuccessful attempt to exterminate the NLF, testified about a number of the tortures used in the program. He participated in the interrogation of prisoners in which two would be taken up into a helicopter, one thrown out and the other threatened with similar treatment if he didn't talk. He also testified about how they hammered dowels into the brains of Vietnamese they were trying to get to talk.

Richard Boyle, a combat correspondent talked about other forms of resistance to the military to show that even soldiers in combat have expressed their opposition to the war. He testified about the GI's at Firebase Pace who refused to go to the front when ordered to do so. When another group of GI's were ordered to go they also refused. This wasn't allowed into testimony.

Michaud was allowed to read a statement to the jury after he had been found guilty but before

he was sentenced. It went in part:

"I worked around the shipyards for about six months before deciding to go into the service. My mother thought it would do me good; you know, 'Make a man out of me'. I thought, I'll have to go in sometime anyway — besides, there was very little employment for me on the outside. I had the same basic reasons as most enlistees, I suppose. Like, trying to escape present surroundings and not having any other way to deal with it. Some guys figure at least they won't have to worry about money for a change. And, the idea of becoming a 'hero' and a Man appealed to a lot of us. Tell me, where does a young man go, with no education or job? He sees the military as an escape hatch but then finds out, too late, that it too has him under control, 24 hours a day.

"The Marine basic training program challenges every assumption a recruit has about himself, reducing him in three weeks to a state of nearly total non-being. It then begins to 'rebuild' him — the Marine Corps way. It's not that the Marines produce rabid killers; rather, they try to produce men who will kill, not only without questions, but without feeling as well."

He signed the statement, "Still struggling, Thomas Michaud."

After 40 minutes of deliberation, the jury sentenced him to one year at hard labor, forfeiture of all pay and allowances and a dishonorable discharge. However because of a prior agreement, Michaud will have to serve seven months hard labor and get a bad conduct discharge.

LNS

Saigon is one of the grimmest cities in the world, a sprawling refugee camp. Most of the city's three million inhabitants fled homes in the Vietnamese countryside during the last ten years after U.S. bombing and pacification programs had turned much of the region surrounding Saigon into a barren wasteland unfit for habitation.

What they came to was a city whose economy centered on vice, prostitution, the drug trade, and a huge black market — spinoffs of the massive American presence. The Saigon of the sixties was the brainchild of American university professors who theorized that rapid, forced urbanization would deprive the National Liberation Front of its loyal rural base.

Saigon today is grimmer than ever. The city's biggest gangsters are also its government, its economy is in chaos — and the forced urbanization of Vietnam has in no way created a loyal base for the Saigon government. Instead, it has fed the flames of urban resistance to the rule of President Nguyen Van Thieu.

Imperiled by the success of the PLAF offensive, the Thieu government has stripped to its bare essentials. In June, Thieu assumed absolute dictatorial powers, scrapping the constitution pushed on him by public relations minded Americans.

Thieu bases his now total personal dictatorship on a "national emergency" law that never actually passed his own rubber stamp parliament.

When bribery wouldn't get him a majority, he had three opposition senators arrested, and the opposition didn't have enough votes to defeat the measure and walked out.

The walkout reduced the number of senators beneath the number needed for a legal session. Nonetheless, 26 pro-Thieu senators voted him his law and he has ruled by decree ever since.

Among his edicts:

—Authorization of a "shoot-to-kill" policy by Saigon police directed at the occupants of any vehicle which fails to stop after three warning shots. Roving civil and military checkpoints routinely stop vehicles and pedestrians to check for arms, identity cards, and evidence of desertion from the army.

(Sounds more and more like a description of Chicago - drunk typists note no. 1)

—A suspension of the right to a trial for servicemen and civil servants accused of "treason, membership in a Communist organization, surrender to the enemy, rebellion in the armed forces, or violation of military or administrative orders when facing the enemy."

Thieu and anyone he authorizes may now pass instant death sentences in such cases.

—A measure to eliminate all local elections in South Vietnam's hamlets and ordering the 44 province chiefs, military men appointed by Thieu himself, to name all local officials.

—A directive ending all draft deferments to religious people, including Buddhist monks, and members of ethnic minorities traditionally exempt from the draft. Every able-bodied man in South Vietnam is now draftable.

—Stringent new press regulations, threatening editors with court martial and requiring every daily newspaper in Saigon to post \$47,000 to cover possible future fines and court charges stemming from Thieu's strict press code on "national security matters."

In August the press crackdown brought 32 newspapers to court for alleged violations of the decree, only one paper escaped high fines and some journalists were sentenced to jail in absentia.

Saigon police are engaged in the most massive round-up in Vietnam's history. Foreign diplomats set the total number jailed in "pre-emptive sweeps" at more than 10,000 and some estimates run as high as 14,000 per month.

The leadership of almost every student group in the country, numerous labor organizations, the Women's Committee to Defend the Right to Live, Buddhist and Catholic groups opposed to the war, and other public opponents

Saigon: Government by Torture

of Thieu have been whisked off the streets of Saigon.

The grounds for suspicion and arrest are so broad that reliable reports indicate that some prisoners are seized at random merely to fulfill quotas set by the central government.

"Khong, danh cho co" has become the sardonic password among South Vietnam's 200,000 police — "If they are innocent, beat them until they are guilty."

Prisoners are often kept months without a hearing or a trial, and many times families and friends are not told — the person just disappears into a medieval world of torture and death.

"When you were not being interrogated, you could hear the screams of people being tortured," one ex-prisoner told the New York Times. "Sometimes they showed you the torture going on, to try to frighten you into saying what they wanted you to say."

"Two women in my cell were pregnant. One was beaten badly. Another woman was beaten mostly on the knees, which became infected."

"One girl was so badly tortured that the police left her in a corridor outside the interrogation room for a day — so that the other prisoners would not see her condition."

"This was a typical story of those interviewed," wrote Sydney Schanberg of the New York Times, who undertook the interviews with former prisoners after his formal application to visit Vietnamese prisons was flatly denied. "Some said that water had been forced down their mouths until they nearly drowned. Others told of electric prods used on sensitive parts of the body, of fingernails pulled out and fingers mashed."

Con Son prison island, the home of the infamous "tiger cages" is said to be packed with new inmates from the mainland. According to Reuters News Agency, at least a couple thousand new prisoners were sent to Con Son during the first two months of the offensive.

Many of those in jail are simply relatives or acquaintances of "suspected" dissidents. A letter dated June 1972 to a Catholic priest from a jailer on Con Son island reads:

"This afternoon, I went by a cell block being guarded by one of my colleagues, a jailer like myself. I almost fell over with astonishment when I saw only women, a few old people, and more than 50 children under nine years of age. They are all from Hue and surrounding villages — about 1,500 people like this."

Still, there is no evidence that Thieu's torturers can prop up his collapsing power over urban Vietnam. Dozens of grassroots political, civic and religious organizations have called for his removal during the last year, and on the other side of the balance sheet, he has made no new friends.

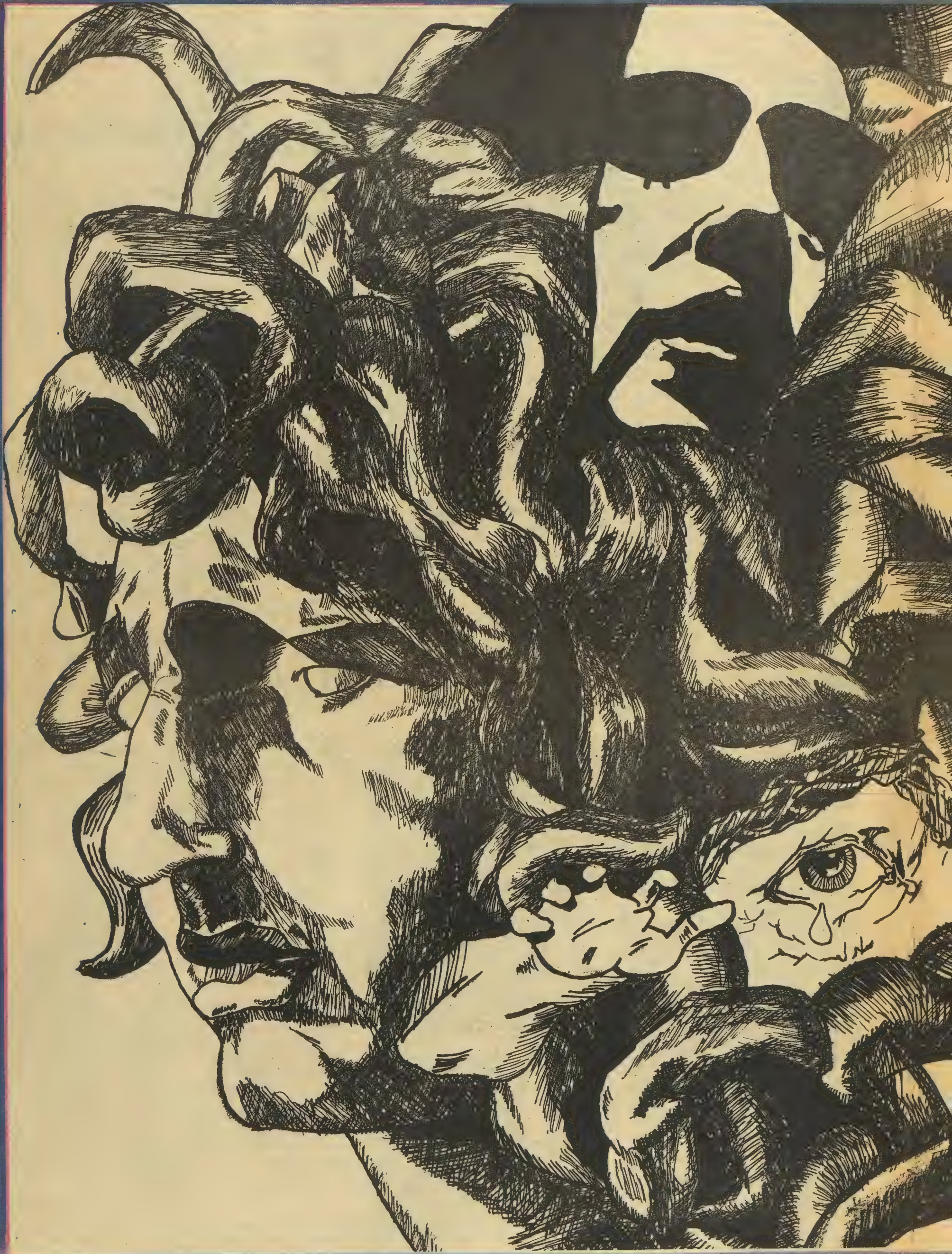
Bankruptcy is a day to day economic fact that is threatening to topple his regime. The deficit in the Saigon administration's budget has risen from \$153 million to \$282 million since January 1. Unemployment and inflation are running wild.

In June and July alone, over 200 businesses in Saigon and its surroundings had to close down. Under pressure from the liberation offensive, industrial production had dropped a staggering 60% by August 1. South Vietnam's rubber industry, which formerly accounted for 80% of the country's exports, has come to a virtual standstill due to massive destruction of rubber plantations and wholesale conscription of workers.

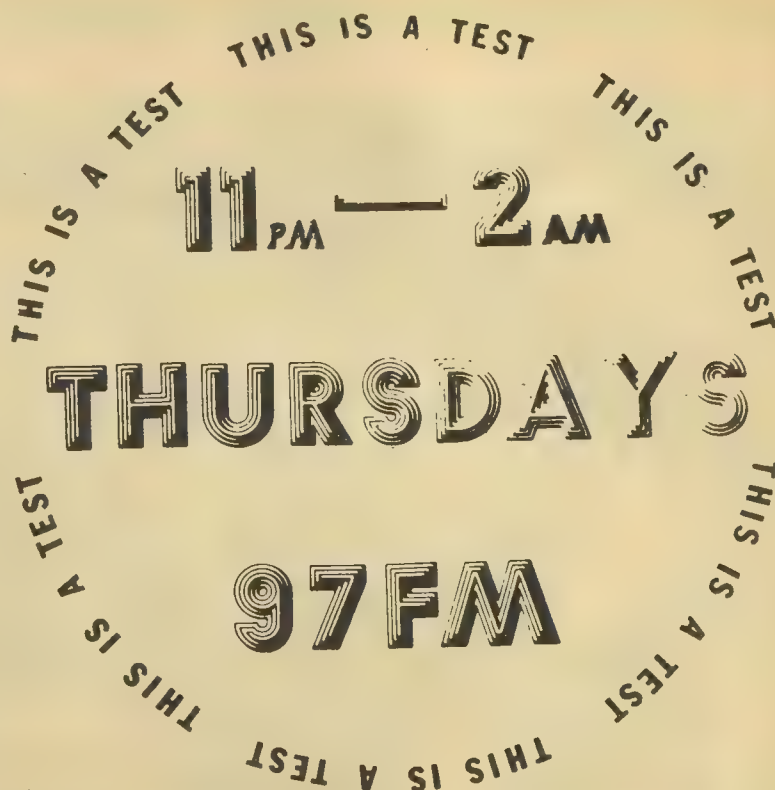
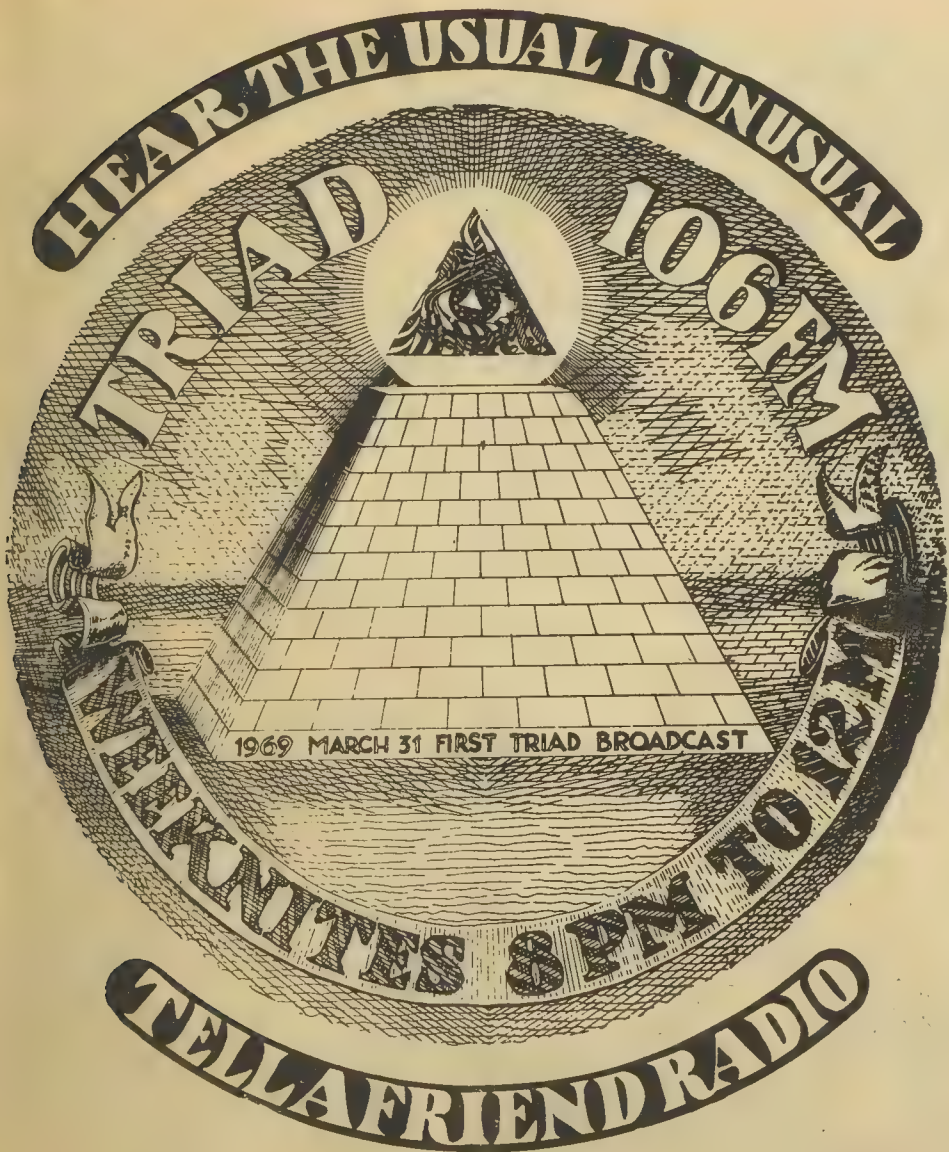
Perhaps the most dangerous fact for Thieu is that his wealthiest backers are edging away from him, the cream of Saigon's power elite, who have profited like Thieu from the American presence. That a majority of the Saigon government's senators refused to grant him the dictatorial powers he now rules with is a sign of his growing isolation.

—Teddy Franklin
Liberation News Service









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A
TYPICAL
SEED
STAFFER
HANGING
OUT
AT
BETTY'S

FEEDBACK!

We've been having some trouble lately finding letters to print in our Feedback column. Not because we don't get any letters; most of the stuff we receive is either "Gee, we really like your paper" – which makes us feel good – or bills. We don't get much in the way of heavy critical poop, which is very important to us. We need that stuff more than the "Gee, you're great" shit.

We haven't received any death threats lately, and that's disappointing. Things have really changed around here.

Every once and a while, we get one like this:

"To Whom It May Concern:

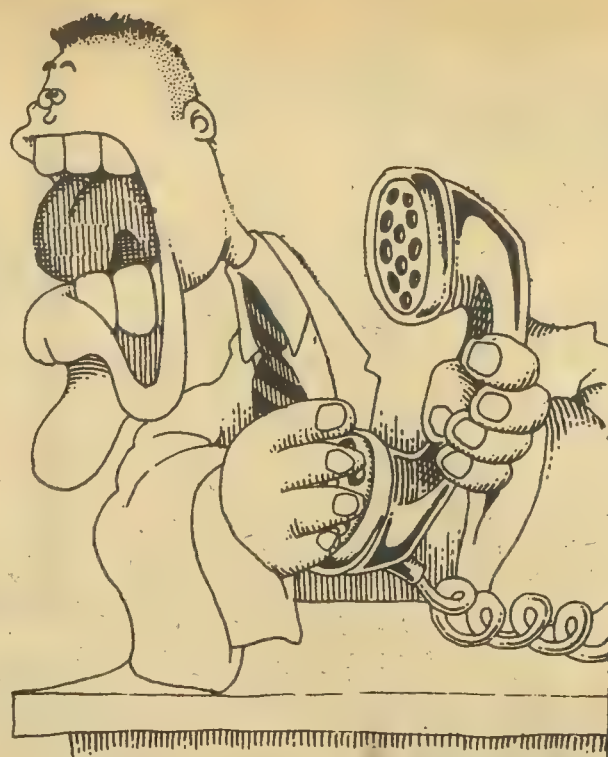
"I am writting (sic) in for information and a catalog for any supplies. I am opening a small business and wish to buy my merchandise from you."

Really. We get one of these every few months. We don't know what the fuck to do with them.

"Thanks for the great story on Jackie Onassis' favorite rock albums. For a woman to go through what she's gone through and still be as sweet and unassuming as she is, is really a trip."

Lin Thieu, Jr.
Bangkok, Thailand,
U.S.A.

(The above letter was published in Ruling Stooze, a parody of Boring Stone published by Blue Thumb records. The meaningful take-off on the old Columbia records add is to be found somewhere else in this issue)



Every once and a while we get a letter from a reader who is incarcerated. For some gut-level reason, these letters tend to be the most inspiring for us.

"I am a imprisoned brother and I must say that your paper has improved and gotten really better. When I was on the streets it was a beautiful paper to relate to, but I seem to notice it is more informative and has coverage of all the events regardless of what it is. The paper is covering all oppressed peoples struggles.

"In the Seed Newspaper, the first few pages are livend up with bright colors which make you look at the bright side of lifewonder, splendid outlook!

"And as I said you all are showing concern with all oppressed people. Also I would like to see more coverage on the colonization of Puerto Rico and more ways to put pressure on the Imperialistic Fascist Beast to end the war in Vietnam and South Africa."

Straight Ahead!

Yours in Struggle,
Thurlester Wilson
Box 1500
El Reno, Okla.

"All political aspirants:

"You have all wooed the young votes, the old votes, and the in-between votes, but have any of you ever given a thought to the more than 20 million hearing impaired in these United States who do cast their votes? That is enough to win or lose an election."

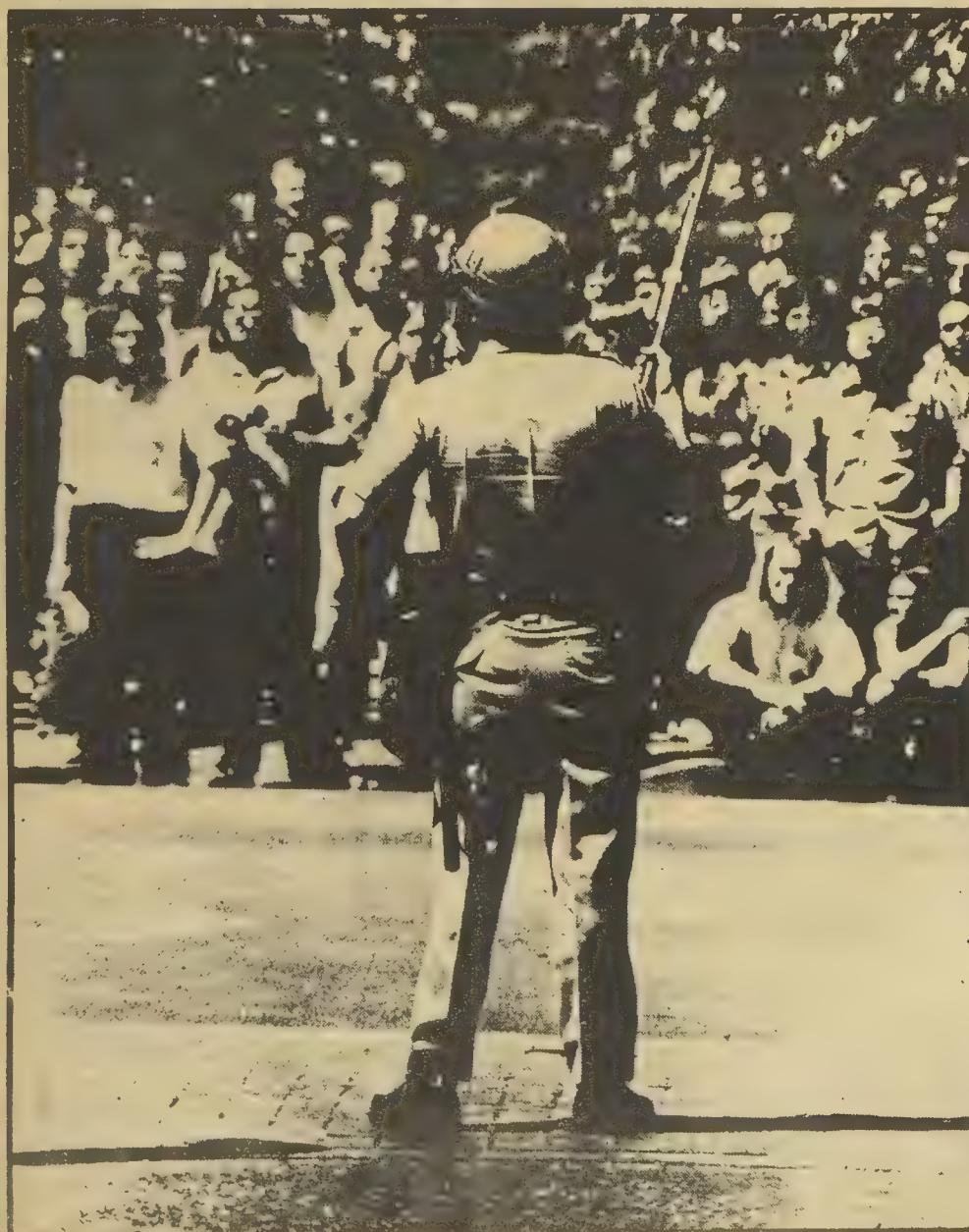
(This letter was published in Chicago Today. We feel that Nixon's got these votes wrapped up, since he doesn't listen to anyone anyway.)

"You're the greatest, Cousin Eerie. Don't even pay attention to that ugly duckling, Creepy. We love you in Canada!"

"I'd choose you over Uncle Creepy any day of the week, Cousin Eerie. Dug 'Pity the Grave Digger' and 'The Brain of Frankenstein.' "



But The Man can't bust our music ads.



The Establishment's against adventure. And the heavy experiences that result from being aroused by today's "far out" musical ideas and words. In fact, if you've ever seen a rock concert turn into a police riot, or had a record collection trashed by over-zealous narks, you know that the Man can *easily* bust our music. Like *that*.

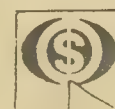
So what?

Let them smash your records. And your nose, even. Nothing to worry about as long as we continue to have loot to sink into more concert tour promotion for our groups, and can continue to supply more product to service your collection. That money can only come from *you*, the aware listener, and you will only buy when you are wisely informed.

Your right to be informed depends upon free media. The Man may bust our music, but he sure ain't gonna fuck with the media, Jim. Not yet, at least.

And until he does, remember: *we are the media*.

On Co-option Records and Tapes.



underground comix

FREAK BROS. No. 2 Just In!
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ZAPS

YELLOW DOGS
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paign to repeal marijuana
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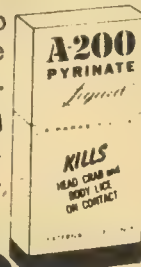
Southside Women's Pregnancy Testing Service will help you find out whether you're pregnant. Saturdays from 10am to 4 pm at Augustana Lutheran Church on 55th St and Woodlawn in Hyde Park. Bring sample of first urine of the morning. \$1.50. Any questions, call 493-6451.

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Freak Brothers no. 2
Big Ass no. 1 & 2
Airflyer Funnies
Rubber Duck
Snarf
Tales of Toad
Dirt Ball
Hard Times

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Bloodstock Passage

Steering into the night
wind, we approached the
passage with its beautiful
reefs . . . at the end of the
breeze-way there rest a
cove—a peaceful cove,
where day is night and
night is day, and all
things are one . . . where
we decided to lay bare our
spirit and dwell therein.



A new direction on Capitol.

"You Really Read That Stuff?"



DESPITE
FLASH'S
HEROIC
RESISTANCE,
WAVE AFTER WAVE
OF MING'S TANKS
BLAST HIS FOR-
TRESS WITH RAY-
GUNS AND THERMI-
TON-THROWERS.
THEN COMES THE
CROWNING BLOW
OF ALL—THE
ROCKET
BOMBERS!

Fred Pohl said in his speech at the awards banquet that science fiction is like a family.

Imagine a family reunion with 2000 people (the paid attendance at this year's World Science Fiction Convention, Labor Day weekend in L.A.); where there isn't even anyone who isn't speaking to someone.

A New Wave account of the Con would have beginning, middle, and end; a protagonist; conflict and resolution. An Old Wave story would be the way it really looks . . . This year the Worldcon achieved total, round-the-clock programming with about 3 days of non-stop movies. The art show is bigger every year. I got to maybe a quarter of the panels, not even being sure where I was during some of the ones I'd most wanted to see. I missed the auctions, but went to the business meeting which everybody ignores. Folk singing is informal, but this year the Count Dracula Society joined Monster, Burroughs, Tolkein, L. Frank Baum, and Mythopoeic fandoms in separate organizations.

The Worldcon's accumulation of tradition is accelerating. This year's best addition was a bulletin-wall for people to post topics, and hotel room numbers and times, for discussions, such as the work of R. A. Lafferty, of Arthur C. Clarke, of Mervyn Peake, hijacking the starship, libertarianism, comix (attended by several artists and publishers), phone phreaking, women's lib in sf, Wagner, . . .

Norman Spinrad is a crazy motherfucker/Harlan Ellison is a crazy motherfucker and a Titan/Lin Carter is Edwardian? Bob Silverberg is universally loved/Lester del Rey is warm and proper/Ben Vova's a particularly nice guy too/Poul Anderson likes beer, astrophysics, and Karen, not necessarily in that order/Philip K. Dick looks like a normal human being/Cliff Simak is mellow and beautiful/Ted Sturgeon's beard is grey/Ray Bradbury read some of his poetry/a few Clarion Correctional Center Sweatshirts/I finally met Mack Reynolds/I re-met Randall Garrett, who understands what's going on/Larry Niven gave me his address to exchange ideas on the hijacking.

What it's all really about is partying with friends (old, new, unmet) who share a passion. Closed parties, open parties, regional parties, pro parties, bid and victory and consolation parties (fan groups in various cities bid against each other to be the site of upcoming conventions, and display their hospitality), halls and stairwells become parties, the roof was great (across the street from L.A. International Airport — fine lightshow) until the management found out.

Ethanol is still the consciousness altering agent of choice (it is not true that Coors will have to further restrict their area of distribution because of what the Con did to their stock), but its lead isn't large. Last year's Worldcon was the first where science fiction's longer haired offspring first came home in numbers, but this year was much more so. Another contribution of this year's con was

putting all the displays and activities which were going to be in suites on the same floor of the hotel. The spacewar suite was far and away the most popular; First Fandom even took it over for themselves one night. There was a small hologram being shown by someone, and someone else brought enough light-show apparatus to turn on half their room.

The two high points of each year's convention are the masquerade Saturday night, and the Awards Banquet Sunday. This year's masquerade was poorly staged, and the number of costumes was much lower than usual (almost 70), but the quality was absolutely the best ever. Comix characters, a Pierson's puppeteer, Masque of the Red Death, Princess Irulan, Franken-Berry, Fahrd and the Gay Mouser, vampires and demons, of course, a Japanese Moon Princess, but no Ming!

A chronic bitch is the quality of the hotel. This year's wasn't bad (which is very good, relatively; in 69, at the hotel where the snack shop ran out of glasses and ice, an elevator was hijacked). but to maintain karmic equilibrium, the banquet was awtuller than usual.

The Hugo winners were:

Best Novel — *To Your Scattered Bodies Go* by Philip Jose Farmer

Best Novella — *The Queen of Air and Darkness* by Poul Anderson

Best Short Story — *Inconstant Moon* by Larry Niven

Best Dramatic Presentation — *Clockwork Orange*

Best Professional Artist — Frank Kelly Freas

Best Professional Magazine — *Fantasy and Science Fiction*

Best Fanzine — *LOCUS* by Charles and Dena Brown

Best Fan Artist — Tim Kirk

Best Fan Writer — Harry Warner, Jr.

Oddly enough, the business meeting did make a difference this year. The Novelette category was re-added to the Hugos in the unending attempt to make competition fair by not putting long works against short. And, an important acknowledgement of the changes going on in the publishing end (like all the regular paperback anthologies, or Ace Specials or DAW Books), there is now a Hugo for Best Editor.

I picked up about 20 new comix and some interesting jewelry in the Hucksters' Room, in addition to the usual stack of books, and paid the \$5 to join Discon, the '74 Worldcon in D.C. ('73 will be in Toronto; the site is picked two years in advance).

There weren't many Trekkies.

Neil Rest

You can join the next World Science Fiction Convention in Toronto by sending \$5 for an attending membership, or \$3 for a supporting membership (you get progress reports and can vote on Hugos). Send your bread to: Torcon 2, Box 4, Station K, Toronto Canada..



'KRAZY KAT' CONTINUED ON PAGE 19 →



The notices in this section are free, though it would be nice if you enclosed a small donation. Sexist ads, dating services, modeling ads, swinger ads and other shit will not be run. If you want, we can give you a box number instead of using your name or phone, but please be sure to pick up your messages. Sorry, we can't use the Seed phone as a place to leave messages. Ads can't be taken over the phone, mail or bring them to 950 West Wrightwood, Chicago Ill 60614.

JUDY ELLEN — MY FAVORITE. Auntie Ida and I back in Chicago permanently at Ida's apartment. Love you and want to help you. Everything strictly confidential between us only. Please get in touch. Write Grandma Huebsch, c/o Box 314, Seed, 950 W. Wrightwood, Chicago 60614.

Connie Gillespie of Loyola Univ. You answered my ad last March in the Daily Planet, but I lost your address and phone number. Please write again. I'll call right away. c/o Box 512, Seed.

Judson, all I have left of you is the broken kohinoor and the old drafting board, and the bill for the operation on Debby Pearl's dog. Please come home, we are getting ready to leave for drop city and I don't want to leave the middle class without you. Sell the Dali or the Escher if need be to get here — we can always get more. Allegra

Do you want my sweet 80-year old Jewish mother to be forced to commit GENOCIDE on her magnificently wild-eyed, long haired, grey, 10 year old female Persian cat? The Chicago Housing Authority won't let her keep it and the cat hates me (besides, I have a German Shepherd and 2 other cats). Beat the CHA's bureaucratic indifference. Call Moe, 664-9060 days, 955-2314 nights.

How would YOU like to be in an Anarchist study group being formed? If you would, contact Tyrone at 764-9274.

Not really — Uncle Joe.

You should — Cousin Leon.

Puling Pusillanamous Poltroon

Gigs & Services

Full Birth Horoscope — \$1.00. Remit birthday — month, day, year, time of birth, place of birth to: The Aquarian, 3830 Marvin Ave, Cleveland Ohio, 44109.

Lite Hauling and Trucking. Father Truckers will truck you and yours. Best rates. Best service. Specializing in local household moves. 866-7171 before 10 pm.

Men and women needed to deliver cars for auto dealers, lease companies. Chicagoland area. Apply Advance Car Hikers, 1412 W. Lunt, Chicago.

Need to move? I do light moving in my 2 ton GMC van for reasonable rates. Call: C. Keyes, 929-1913, if no answer, leave message anytime, 626-4999.

Moving is no-sweat for Truckin! Why not let Truckin' carry the weight with skilled, freindly service and rates that are still loving. Truckin' will move your furniture, equipment or appliances in our Mother-Truck, or we'll load your rented truck for you at a back-saving bargain. For information and free estimates call Tim at 475-8319 between 4 - 7 pm. Truckin' keeps the customer satisfied!

Help!

Help! I'm trapped in an apartment all day with nothing to do and no job. I'm a 19 year old female from Sydney, Australia. I haven't had much schooling, can draw, sew and write and know a lot about the minds of people. Anybody who can help me out with a job please call or write to Molinda Beernes, 2600 N Kimball Ave, Chicago Ill, 60614, 252-0356. If you call ask for Candy.

Help! We're being eaten alive by four aliens from Mongo disguised as cute little puppy dogs. Please come and rescue us, the situation is getting out of hand. Stop by the Seed office and take one of them home with you. Help!

Camell tent, sleeps 10, has floor, never used due to accident. \$100 cash or will trade on sporting equipment. Fits easy in car, still crated. Call Sp 2-5324.

Two tickets for a Quicksilver Messenger Service concert in Springfield Illinois. The concert's in October. I'm willing to sell, trade, or ??? Call Moe at 582-1281 (area code 312)

For Slae — Fuzz-wah-volume pedal. retails for \$90. Selling for \$45. 525-6873.

For Sale — rare, handsome, imitation paper and leather Bibles, your choice of Testament, autographed by the author. Bids accepted by mail only. Box 666, Seed.

Must Sell! Ludwig drum set, double bass, double tom-tom's, one floor tom, chrome snare (champaigne sparkle). \$375 (plus throw in free two Zilligian's Call Terry. *(But you can't cuz no phone number was included on this message for me to type in, So write to the Seed Box NoNumber, and If Terry's reading this the message will get to him/her.*

69 VW bug, new tires, new brakes, excellent running condition. Call 769-5221 or 728-3128 after 4 pm.

68 white VW camper, pop top, fully equipped. \$1200 or best offer. Ron, 9am-noon, 642-3531.

Help womens lib, buy a car from a female. Call Sharon at 439-0950 after 5pm.

Musicians

I am trying to get a band together, or get in one. I sing and play guitar, rhythm. If interested contact Jim at 778-0650 after 6pm.

Rides

Ride needed to Toronto about Oct 10. Can drive (not stick shift). Will pay for gas, etc. 929-7338. Pat.

I need a ride to Toronto badly within the next 5 weeks. Can help with driving and expenses. Call Diane, 525-0391.

Young couple (Steve & Denise) need a ride to Phoenix Arizona within the next three weeks. Willing to share gas and driving chores. If you are going to Phoenix or just going west and are interested, please contact us at 421-5804.

Driving to San Francisco after Oct 5. Need someone to share expenses. Call John, 348-4330.

Wanted

Wanted, for extreme mental and physical cruelty. The cratin who designed this damned typesetter. If apprehended please deliver carcass to seed office so we can gloat.

Volunteers needed to teach English to Spanish speaking adults. Anyone can teach their own language. No Spanish necessary. We will train you. For information please contact Sandy Walker at the Uptown YWCA Learning Exchange, 4409 N Sheridan Rd, 561-6737, Mon-Thurs, 6:30pm — 9pm.

Wanted!! 150 cc motorcycle (145cc will do). \$200, must be running. Doug, 424-8736.

Wanted. One U.M. to help keep the seed alive. Urgent, says Golden Mike.

N.N.W. side co-op day care group needs another 3 year old for a total of 6 great 2 and 3 year olds. Each house is responsible for 1 day of child care a week. Call 853-8099 or 334-6212.

Shelter

Singles, couples, children welcome in newly-formed So. Shore commune. Private bedrooms, spacious living rooms in large old house. We're just getting to know each other you can too. \$70-80/mo covers your share of mortgage (you become co-owner), utilities, phone. Call 955-2314 to arrange a visit.

Four disagreeable beasts need a home, fast. 2½ month old Junion Godzilla's faintly resembling dogs are rapidly driving the Seed staff out into the streets. Get 'em out of here!!!!

They'll love you for it.

Gestalt Drama Is Therapy

Even if you don't feel any particular need of "therapy" sessions, the Gestalt Drama presentation at 615 W. Wellington could be just the kind of experience you're looking for.

For better or worse, you can try the principles of gestalt awareness on for size — right on stage, if you like. Gestalt awareness means being involved with the here and now, and the drama at the Wellington Avenue Congregational Church thrusts you into the present, no ~~hills~~ barred.

There are no actors; you get up and do your own thing. There are no definite plots that must be adhered to either; you can pretty much write your own script. You are a reviewer too, in the sense that the audience is expected to react and voice its opinions.

And opinions there are. A controversy raged on the night I went as to whether Sarantos was giving too much direction. He does control the development of scenes to a certain extent, though, sometimes to the irritation of participants who would like nothing better than to get up on a soapbox and "act" in front of a captive audience.

Some control, however, is definitely needed in order to keep that action from spinning off into chaos, as do many everyday conversations. At any rate, the director responded to accusations of heavy-handedness by letting a couple of people do a scene any way they wanted to.

Another girl, however, felt that Sarantos was not being directive enough. She argued that "What you're doing is just not working. If the actors don't do what you want, just get them off stage." She probably had in mind a scene that was building promisingly, only to fall flat, without ever actually involving participants intensely.

Then, too, some nights are bound to be better than others. From what I could see, though, the house was almost completely filled, and enthusiasm for the presentation was good. Audience types varied from long-hairs to "straights" to little old ladies looking for something new.

This new type of drama (though some would quarrel with that term) is the result — or fault, if you will — of Fritz Perls, founder of gestalt therapy at Big Sur. Author of several radical psychological books ('Gestalt Theory Verbatim' and 'In and Out of the Garbage Pail'), Perls was also interested in drama and noted that stage fright is based on anxiety of the "gap between then and now."

Sarantos, besides being the innovative, risk-taking director of the New Chicago City Players is working toward a PhD in psychology. He has attended countless gestalt workshops, and the drama does have a very definite psychological twist to it. Is psychology a dangerous thing?

One irate woman I talked to afterwards definitely agreed. She felt that "the director was playing with our emotions" and that "it could easily get out of hand if the participants were unstable types." This woman, then, would most likely concur with Sarantos when he says that "gestalt drama is not re-

ality, it's more than reality." Apparently, she got very wrapped up in the "reality" of the action on stage.

However, the director notes that "plot is an escape," and that it is how you communicate and relate to others that is important. A participant was caught on to this principle when he remarked that at times (when he got very plot-conscious) he felt he "had to be witty just to keep the audience amused."

So plots don't always end up being incidental. Ideally, though, they do serve to set people up for situations where role-playing, living in the past (principles all counter to gestalt) can be exposed.

Language came under scrutiny too. What happens if you disregard references to the past and concentrate on the present? You're forced to look at people as dynamic beings, rather than as static conceptions. And if you have to change all your questions into statements or demands... you end up risking more of yourself.

Gestalt drama can make you conscious of space in human relationships. When volunteers, for example, had to talk to each other with their toes touching, instead of at arm's length, their scene took on an entirely different meaning. You can also trace the progress of a relationship by watching distance shrink between people who are told to move close together as they begin to feel freindlier toward the person. The reverse of this effect was achieved when two people were separated from each other and one actually had to fight against a rope that was pulling him off stage.

But the message of gestalt just wasn't working for one woman in the audience. She remarked to me that she would "rather see a finished product such as that done by the Old Town Players." She left after the first break, commenting as she went that "maybe it's OK for people who enjoy intellectual drama, but its not for me." People who don't dig "intellectual drama" — beware!

Actually, the evening did have its moments of intellectuality. There was a bit of communication analysis, a mini-lecture on gestalt principles, as well as some Zen-awareness thrown in. But it also had its moments of fun: some wild personality show-downs, horn-tooting, and even a girl who kicked off her shoes.

Evidently some of the performances of the New Chicago City Players are held inside the church proper. The gestalt business, however, takes place atop the church. It featured the most unusual stage I've ever seen. The front of the stage is nothing to speak of, but the downstage area is a multi-level fantasy, with thick, colorful peices of carpet marking off the various levels. A good sense of depth is possible downstage, too.

But the most enjnyable aspect of the drama was getting into the personalities of each of the volunteers. These are real personalities up there on stage, not actors with lines.

You can, for example, find yourself getting irritated with a girl who does nothing but get spaced and giggle about the fact that she's got to have an "abortion." You can be annoyed with a passive, apathetic bride-to-be who refuses to fight for her man. But again, you're relating to real personalities.

One of the most memorable scenes for me was a "wedding" complete with zany, wild-haired minister who finally shouts at an interfering bridesmaid, "Boy, are you fucked up!" All ministers, all people, should only be so frank.

The formal part of the evening begins at 8:30 and ends at 10:30, but there's a good rap session afterwards, for anybody interested in gestalt, or just in finding out what the hell Sarantos is doing.

Go, but get involved. It'll cost you \$1.50 riday nights and \$2.50 Saturday nights.

Deirde Offen



CONT FROM PAGE 17



MUZAK OF



I'm sure lots of people remember that Abe Lincoln doll the Walt Disney folks prepared for the New York World's Fair. When it talked, its lips moved. Facial muscles twinged. Eyes blinked. An arm and hand moved around. All in all, it was a near-perfect android simulation.

That's what they've done with Dick Clark.

This guy hasn't changed a bit. He must be pushing forty — probably from the other direction. American Bandstand started off sometime in the mid-1950's as a five-day a week ninety minute after school boparoo show — kids danced around, entertainers lip-synced their latest hit, folks talked about how great their high school is.

Most of us grew up. Some of the folks who were regulars on the show will be grandparents within the next five years.

Dick Clark didn't grow up. He's still there, now only once a week for thirty minutes. He's still super-slick and smooth, a sort of living, talking acne commercial. He introduces the latest hits, the kids (who look rather bored by the whole thing — I suspect that ever since A.B. moved out to the West Coast they've been hiring Mod Squad rejects to dance on the show) shuffle around the dance floor and

Osmond Brother-ripoff groups come out to mouthe their just released single.

Gone is the famous new release evaluation scene Jamie Brockett immortalized: "It has a good beat — easy to dance to — I give it about a 73." Gone are the school spirit interviews. All that left with Bobby Rydell and the twist ten years ago.

All that's left is old Dick Clark and all those acne commercials.

Dick Clark is sort of the Monty Hall of the teeny-bopper set.

Some interesting new records have been released recently. It always happens — the day after the SEED goes to press, something new and fantastic comes out and I can't review it for another two weeks. I'm sure that sometime between when this issue goes to press and when you pick it up that two-record John Lennon — Mick Jagger — Eric Clapton — Ginger Baker jam will be released.

Mickey Hart used to be the drummer for the Grateful Dead. He left the group in 1971 and started working on a "SOLO" album; he's been working on it ever since.

Unlike most "solo" albums, this one sounds great. It has its share of super-star side people (like, the rest of the Dead, Grace Slick, Steve Stills, Sam Andrew, David Freiberg, Barry Melton, Paul Kantner and the Tower of Power horn section), but Hart is always in control. It is well produced, rather slick (it doesn't sound as if it was recorded in someone's basement) and highly original.

As one would expect, Hart really goes in for strange percussion effects. The opening (and title) track, "Rolling Thunder," mixes the sound of marimbas and rain-weather effects. On "Pump Song" (perhaps the best and most original track on the album), Freiberg uses a real water pump. Tablas, timbales and congas are often heard along with the familiar guitar work of ex-Fish Melton and the Dead's Bob Weir and Jerry Garcia.

Perhaps the major reason behind Rolling Thunder's cohesiveness is the overlap between the engineering staff and the musicians. Freiberg (who, by the way, used to be with Quick-silver Messenger Service and is now with the Airplane) and Hart were both among the five-man recording engineering team; they, along with vocalist Phil Lesh, Garcia and Stills, ran the mix-down.

It's a great album that definately does not

THE SPHERES

blend in with the rest of the tripe being pushed by the conglomerates these days.

As long as I'm on the subject of the West Coast rock scene, the Airplane's pet label, Grunt, released the work of another friend.

Prior to the release of Black Kangaroo, Peter Kaukonen's chief claim to fame was his relationship to Airplane/Tuna superguitarist Jorma Kaukonen (they are brothers, not spouses). Peter appeared on Sunfighter and Blows Against the Empire, but then again, so did everyone else.

Black Kangaroo, I'm afraid, will get dismissed as another little brother act that wouldn't not have been considered if the artist wasn't

all together it sounds not only terrific but original as well. I can't figure it out.

Either Peter Kaukonen's Black Kangaroo is really very good or damned near everything released in the past two years is a lot worse than I thought.

Ed Sanders is another matter entirely. A famous New York East Village poet, one of the Fugs and the founding Yippies, and perhaps the world's leading authority on Charlie Manson, Ed Sanders previously gave us Sanders' Truckstop, a hippy hillbilly gross-out country and bizarro record.

His latest is called Beer Cans On the Moon. He recorded it with a band of surprisingly proficient musicians called The Hemptones.

Universal Rent Strink Rag
Six Pack of Sunshine

Look, if you can possible see anything FUNNY about Richard Nixon, you'll probably love this record.

Of course, you probably don't have very many friends.....

Hey, you folks probably remember that August 9th free rock concert over in Lerner Park, sponsored by Alternatives and the Bernard Horwich JCC? You remember, the first permitted on Chicago Park District territory since the Sly disaster?



related to the record company. That's all too true, but that doesn't make it a bad record. Just because Frank Sinatra has two flat-toned offspring.....

Like Rolling Thunder, Kangaroo is a clear and distinct record that rises above the general muck polluting record store shelves.

Kangaroo is a hard record to describe. The overall sound is very high energy, very complicated and very appealing.

At times the record sounds like it fits squarely into the West Coast Grateful Dead/Jefferson Airplane bag, but there's too much of a white blues orientation present. Kaukonen's vocals even sound a little like those of Canned Heat's Bob Hite. At times the record reminds me of some of Jimi Hendrix' early work — there is much similarity in guitar style and vocals.

For some strange reason, when you put it

It is impossible to dissect an Ed Sanders record. It is slicker and more communicative than your average Fugs record, the musicianship is far superior, and it isn't as directly gross as Truckstop.

I think the only way I can tell you anything about this record is to list the song titles:

Side One:

Rock and Roll People
Nonviolent Direct Action
Henry Kissinger
The Shredding Machine
Pity the Bird
Kaw River Valley Progressive Hempune

Side Two:

Beer Cans on the Moon
Albion Crags
Yodeling Robot
Priestess

Well, them good folks over at the Park District finally figured it out, and in spite of the fact that even the 20th District police thought it went over well and should be continued, the Park people are pissed and are planning on offing the lowest level lackey involved in the affair. In this case, that's the woman who took the permit application and passed it on downtown.

The Horwich people are trying to see that she isn't fired. It would be typical of the Chicago Machine mentality if she were.

In any event, WBBM-FM and some other folks (The Chicago Rock Council as a whole) are going to hassle the Park District until they reconsider their archaic ruling. The August 9th Lerner concert proved a well planned, well organized affair can come off smoothly and its about time those eighty year old buzzards in the Park District realized it.

Mike Gold

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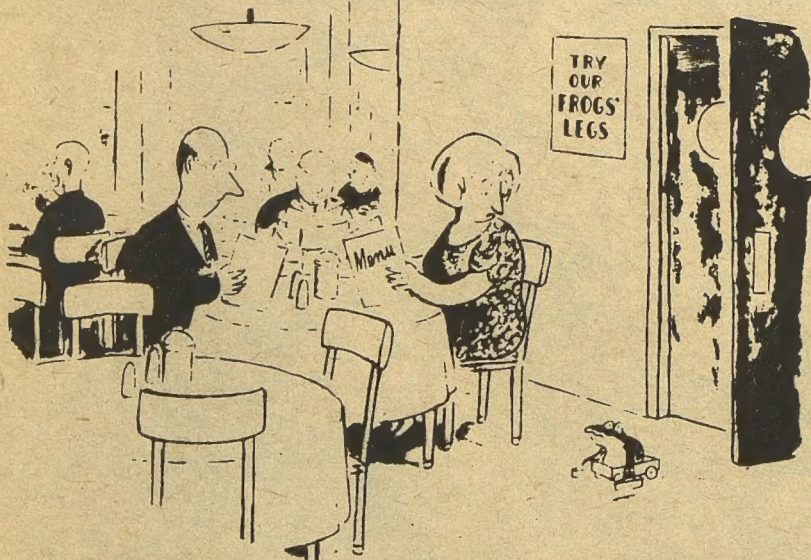
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S. GROSS

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☐ Yes ☐ No

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CONTINUING:

Photography exhibition of the late Ralph Eugene Meatyard, at the Columbia College Gallery, second floor, 469 E. Ohio Street, continuing through October 25.

Turds in Hell, a play, at the Kingston Mines Theatre, 2356 N. Lincoln Avenue, every Thursday, Friday and Sunday at 8, Saturday at 8 and 11:30.

Warp at the Body Politic, 2259 N. Lincoln.
Warp I Wednesday & Saturdays, 8:30
Warp II Thursdays, 8:30; Saturdays 10:30
Warp III Fridays & Sundays at 8:30
It ain't gonna stay there forever, folks.

Verbatim, by the Luther Burbank Dingleberry Festival, upstairs at the Body Politic, 2261 N. Lincoln, starting now and continuing for a while. Every day except Monday and Tuesday at 8:30.

SCHEDULED ACTS:

Brown Shoe, 1355 N. Wells in Old Town.
October 4th through 8th -
Larry Coryell and Phil Upchurch
October 12th through 15th -
Modern Jazz Quartet
Mondays - Blues on Blues Night

Alices Revisited, 950 W. Wrightwood
October 6th and 7th -
Jazz: Hank Mobley, Richard Abrams, Frank Gordon, Wilbur Campbell, Rufus Reid.
9:00.
October 13th and 14th -
Jazz: Ken Chaney and the Awakening

On WTTW Teletube (Channel 11)
October 2 through 5, at 10 P.M.
Between Time and Timbuktu - A Space Fantasy by Kurt Vonnegut, Jr, featuring Bill Hickey, Kevin McCarthy and Bob and Ray.
(Typist of the Spheres note: Heavy shit)

CONTINUING — SUNDAYS

At Alices, 950 W. Wrightwood -
Fred Anderson Quartet, 6:00

CONTINUING — MONDAYS

At Alices, 950 W. Wrightwood -
Woodrose, at 9 P.M.

CONTINUING — TUESDAYS

At Alices, 950 W. Wrightwood
Styx
Kriya Yoga Classes, by Yogi S.A.A. Ramaiah, direct disciple of Sathguru Kriya Babaji's goat, 6:30 P.M. at 2039 N. Kenmore.

CONTINUING — WEDNESDAYS

Legal Aid Clinic for Women, at the Chicago Women's Liberation Union, 852 W. Belmont, 7 P.M.
Education for Liberation, at the New World Resource Center, 2546 N. Halsted, 8 P.M.

CONTINUING — THURSDAYS

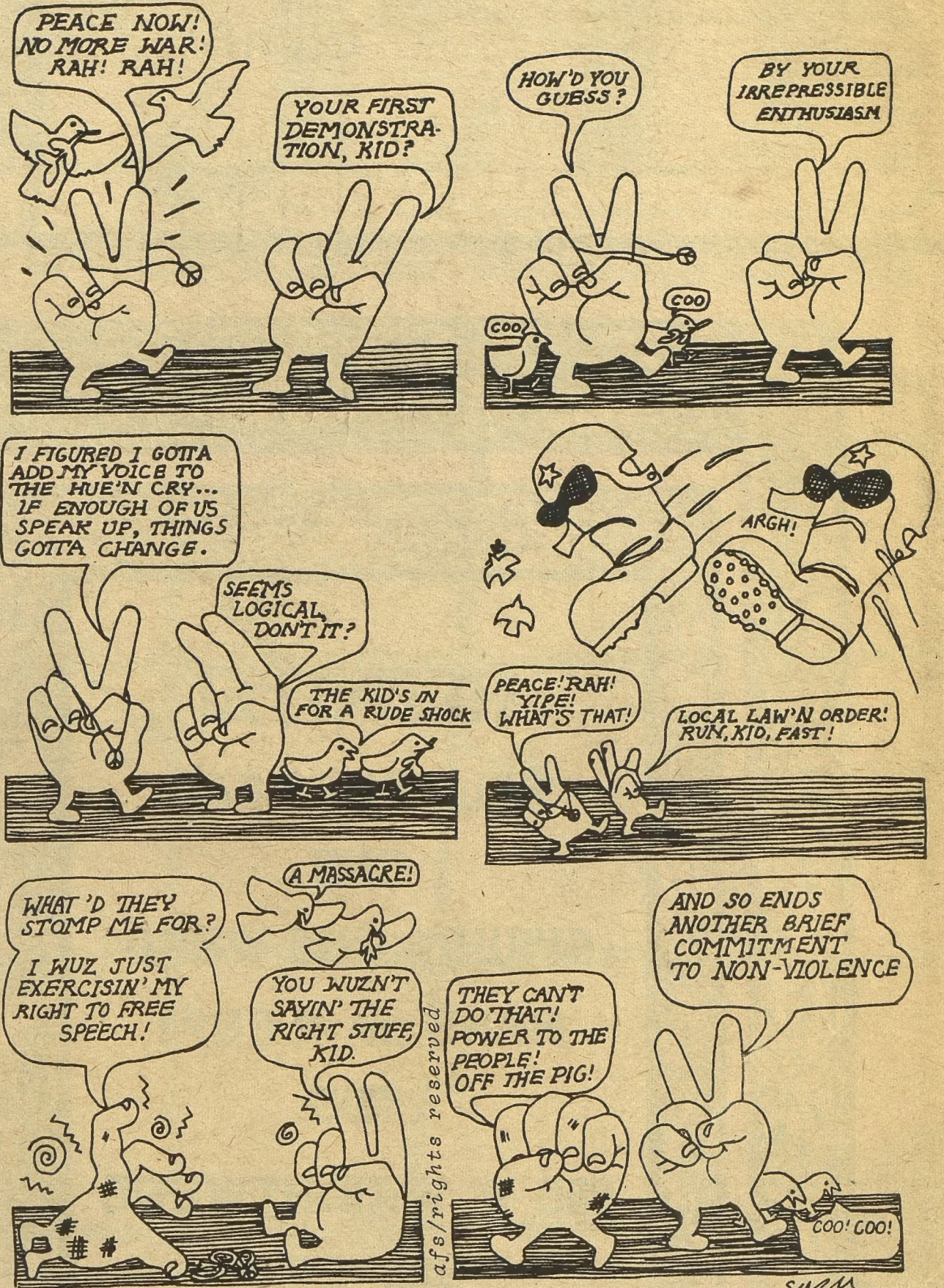
At Alices, 950 W. Wrightwood
Armidilla

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6th

Cartoon Festival at the Second Unitarian Church, 656 W. Barry at 7:30, including lots of great, rare old stuff, like the early Disney flicks, Krazy Kat, Felix the Kat (no relation), Popeye, the Little King, Porky Pig (make your own pun, damnit), Howdy Doody and others. Brought to you by the weird folks at the Center Cinema Co-Op.

Vocations for Social Change rap at the New World Resource Center, 2546 N. Halsted, 8 P.M.

HAND-RAP



SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7th

Vocations for Social Change rap at the Grace Church, 555 Belden

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 8th

Leave town today. Its unsafe to hang around here today. Do not pass go.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 9th

Audition for Jane Addams Theater, 3212 N. Broadway, for the play "Does the Tiger Wear a Necktie?" Bring your own tie. For more info, call 549-1631.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 10th

Same hot shit over at the Jane Addams Theater. See yesterday.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 11th

Lord Arykn returns today, and will be signing autographs at State and Madison from noon until He gets arrested.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12th

It will rain all day today. Build an ark.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13th

Forum - Should the Left back McGovern? at the New World Resource Center, 2546 N. Halsted, 8 P.m.

TeeVee - Fritz Lang's "Spies" on Film Odyssey, Channel 11 at 7:30, 9, and 10:30.

Bring your own popcorn.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14th

Go out and panhandle today. Wear your Saturday best. Tell poetry to your friends. Cut the lawn. Learn a new word.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 15th

Old Town School of Folk Music features Dwain Story at Sunday Sing. (That's a person, not an opera or a type of food) At 2 P.M. It sez here Dwain was with the Knob Lick Upper 10,000.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 18th

(Look, if you really can't figure out what to do on Monday and Tuesday, go out and buy the new Seed. Spend all day reading it. Buy some for your friends. Or maybe go out and sell some copies of the new Seed. Why are you reading this?)

Discussion Evening, with Jane Fonda, Tom Hayden, Jon Voight and a host of others. 7:30 at the Palaccio Theater, 4040 N. Sheridan. Donation - \$4.00 and \$2.50. Shit, that's a lot of money.

American Friends Service Committee Benefit, at the St. James Episcopal Church, 65 E. Huron. Steve Goodman, the Holsteins, Tom Dundee. Tickets here are only \$3. Also at 7:30.

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